THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Vol. VI—No. 292. PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 3, 1827. Terms, $2 in advance.

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 53 Market street, four doors below Second street, North side—where SUBSCRIPTIONS are received, and also at No. 115 Chesnut street, opposite the Post-Office.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE PASSAIC FALLS.

On looking over the second number of the second volume of the Casket, my eye fell upon a picture of the Passaic Falls, in New Jersey, under which was a description of that grand display of nature by the Editors of this interesting work; and to which I found a passage of a "Melancholy catastrophe, which occurred here a few years ago to a lady, who had ascended to the upper level over which she was viewing the labyrinth beneath, when becoming dizzy, she lost her footing, and was precipitated into the gulph below."

High on a rock
Whose echoes mock,
The roaring of the flood,
In beauty fair
Amid the air,
A lovely lady stood.

For 'neath her feet
In one wide sheet,
The crystal cascade pour'd,
And at each leap,
Into the deep,
The tumbling torrent roar'd.

Still, still, she gaz'd,
While o'er her blaz'd
The rainbow's brilliant dyes;
And round and round,
The thundering sound,
Still pierc'd the ambient skies.

She gaz'd again—
Her dizzy brain
Danc'd o'er the wat'ry world,
Down from her height
In realms of night,
The dark waves o'er her curl'd.

Far down the stream
Her piteous scream,
Was drown'd amid the roar;
And near the wave,
In made her grave,
Along the sounding shore.

And now 'tis said
When day hath fled—
And moonbeams gild the night,
Her spirit walks
And wildly talks,
Upon that dizzy height.

MILFORD BARD.

THE SPIRIT OF DESOLATION.

There is a dark appalling gloom
That hangs o'er life's declining,
When hope is trembling o'er the tomb,
Where not a flower is twining;
And 'mid that gloom a spirit reigns
In cheerless devastation,
And chants her wild bewildered strains—
The Spirit of Desolation.

She looks upon the smile of bliss,
And turns that smile to sadness;
She looks on friendship's rapturous kiss,
And mingles it with madness;
And in the heart where love has flown
And hope and consolation,
She breathes her low despairing moan—
The Spirit of Desolation.

And where pale sickness sheds her blight,
With tireless rage consuming,
The form that late was fair and bright
In beauty's glory blooming;
She loves to stand around and lend
Some thought of aggravation,
And bid some pang the lone heart rend,—
The Spirit of Desolation.

She's seen amid the battle's roar
On sable pinions flying,
And sheds her glance of horror o'er
The fallen and the dying.
When thro' the city rings the cry
Of midnight conflagration,
She hovers in the lurid sky,
The Spirit of Desolation.

She rides upon the winter's storm
In all its wild commotion,
And oft her lone and spectral form
Sweeps o'er the waves of ocean;
And oft on Norway's icy shore,
In stern exasperation
She plunges 'mid the Maelstrom's roar,
The Spirit of Desolation.

She kindles the volcano's flame,
And while its path pursuing,
She writes her own terrific name
In characters of ruin.
Amidst the earthquake's direful crash
She claims her habitation;
Or hurries down the cataract's clash,
The Spirit of Desolation.

Wide o'er the Arab's plains of death
She sweeps the sandy billow,
Or sheds the Simoom's poisonous breath
Around his midnight pillow;
She raises Greenland's hills of snow,
And from their elevation
Frowns on the icy fields below,
The Spirit of Desolation. ARCOLO.

TO MY LYRE.

Thou hast been strung to many themes—
And while I touch'd thy magic strings,
I've sang of golden gorgeous dreams,
Or wail'd my dark imaginings;
But ne'er beth'i that unto thee
Was due a strain of minstrelsy.

Oh! when upon my heated brain
Illusions swam, of various dyes;
I've warbled a tumultuous strain,
And startled at thy symphonies;
And shall I not then bow to thee,
And give a strain of minstrelsy?

When all around was gloom—and light
Seem'd vanish'd ever from my eyes,
I've touch'd thy chords—and visions bright
Renew'd my sinking energies;
And I have felt tho' sad—alone—
As proud as monarch on his throne,
I've scann'd affection's childish page,
When buoyant light and fair,
When ne'er was seen ungodly rage,
And ne'er, with wrinkled brow, came care,
And I have felt an inward glow
To list thy music's gentle flow.

But thou hast never stoop'd to chaunt,
With ablutions cringing mien,
To paint the outward graces—vaunt
Of beauties never to be seen;
Thou hast not given blunt the lie,
Beneath the mask of Poesy.

And seldom hast thou deign'd to praise
The tender warblings of a lyre;
And strove in poet's breast to raise
Unmeet devotion to his fire,
That he might flattery's incense burn,
And praise thy music in return.

But thou hast seann'd with modest eye,
The various workings of the mind;
And wealth and power would defy
Upon the lazy couch reclined,
Thou never bow'd beneath their sway—
But sung in thine own simple way.

I've sometimes thu't I never more
Would string anew thy untun'd wires;
But ah! before the hour was o'er,
I've flew to thee with fresh desires,
And surely thou deserv'st of me,
At least a strain of minstrelsy. CONA.

TORONTO BAY—is seven miles from the village of Rochester, N. Y. in a South East direction, and extends from Lake Ontario, about six miles into the country, in a southerly direction. Near the mouth of the bay, the country is level, but becomes mountainous towards its head from the ravine, between which several large brooks pour into the bay. It is altogether, a wild and singularly beautiful spot, and no person of feeling and taste, can visit it without being carried back, in imagination, to the time, when the wild Indian was the only one who roamed its beautiful forests, in search of game, or fished in its clear and deep waters. For several miles around the bay there are no vestiges of cultivation.

For a description of Toronto, or Irondequoit Bay, see Spafford's Gazetteer, of New York—

Sweet quiet bay, thy pure and silvery wave
Brush'd by the wild winds wing, doth gently lave
The mountains base, the valley's verdant side,
And meets the rushing surge of deep Ontario's tide.

How oft in ancient days, thy placid breast
Has yielded, by the Indian's paddle prest,
Who, wild as thou art, skimm'd his bark canoe
With magic swiftness, the bright surface through.

Or if perchance, the freshening breeze did curl,
Thy azure wave would hasten to unfurl,
Bleach'd by the summer sun, his snow white sail,
And pour his tuneful song forth on the evening gale.

I love to wander on thy forest shore
And listen yon tumbling torrents roar,
Muse on the past, when by its rocky side
The dark skinn'd warrior strode, in nature's simple pride.

Gone are those forest sons—they bend their way
Far towards the setting sun, whose golden ray
Illumes thy lonely wave and peaceful shore,
Whose dells shall echo song or whoop no more.

Still thou art wild and lonely, beauteous bay!
And on thy bosom, still the wild geese play;
Nor yet invading man has dared intrude
His presence, on thy dark tho' quiet solitude.

Rochester, N. Y. Feb. 1, 1827. WALTER.

THE MORALIST.

THE OFFSPRING OF MERCY.

When the Almighty was about to create man, he summoned before him the angels of his attributes, the watchers of his dominions—they stood in council round his hidden throne.

Create him not, said the angel of justice, he will not be equitable to his brethren, he will oppress the weaker.

Create him not, said the angel of peace, he will manure the soil with human blood—the first born of his race will be the slayer of his brother.

Create him not, said the angel of truth, he will defile thy sanctuary with falsehood, although thou shouldst stamp on his countenance thine image, the seal of confidence.

So spake the angels of the attributes of Jehovah, when mercy, the youngest and the dearest child of the Eternal, arose and clasping his knees, create him, father, said he, in thy likeness, the darling of thy loving kindness; when all thy messengers forsake him, I will seek and support him, and turn his faults to good. Because he is weak, I will incline his bowels to compassion, and his soul to atonement.—When he departs from peace, from truth, and from justice, the consequences of his wanderings shall deter him from repeating them, and I shall gently lead him to amendment.

The father of all gave ear, and created man, a weak, faltering being, but in his faults, the pupil of mercy, the son of ever active and ameliorating love—remember thine origin then, oh man! when thou art hard and unkind to thy brother—mercy alone willed thee to be—love and pity suckled thee at their bosoms.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ON THE INFINITE VALUE OF THE SOUL.

There is no subject which so especially claims the attention of mankind as the consideration of the value of that immaterial and immortal spirit which animates our bodies. This "beam etherial, sullied and absorpt! though sullied and dishonored still divine!"—and yet, when we consider its great importance, there is no one subject, perhaps, that receives less serious attention. The midnight oil is wasted and the spirit wearied in mental research into subjects *comparatively* of little importance, while the great truth of the immortality of the soul is passed over as if a matter with which we have no concern. But let not this be said with respect to us; who although regarded as the weaker class of the human race, yet let it be manifest that the light of him who hath said, "*my strength shall be made perfect in weakness*," hath so shined in our darkened minds as to give us the light of heavenly wisdom. In commencing with the work of creation, we shall perceive, by progressive steps, the infinite value at which the soul was estimated in the council of eternity. When on the great natal day of God's creation he looked upon the world blooming in all the freshness of youthful verdure, he pronounced all that he had made "very good!"—then it was uncontaminated by the footsteps of the fell destroyer.—Pure as the great spirit that called it into being, all nature smiled upon the favoured creature who was deputed lord of this lower world, whilst he in the perfect enjoyment of mental and corporeal health, exulted in unalloyed happiness, under the prevailing influence of his father's gracious countenance.—Created in the image of God, we at once perceive how pure, just and upright, must that soul have been that bore the stamp of the divine original. He was entirely devoted to the service of God, which to him was perfect freedom, and his affections pure and spiritual, ardently aspired to the great fountain from whence they sprung. But soon, alas, our first parents forfeited the happy Eden. The suggestions of pride that whispered an attainment after higher wisdom than God had been pleased to grant, was listened to, and woman impiously dared the displeasure of her maker. Man, too weakly, resisting at length, also gave way to the tempter, and thus they at once rebelled against that Being who had been to them as life. Here then, in Adam, as the federal head, the image of God in the soul was obliterated, and Satan's empire assumed its place. The everlasting death of the offender, was the penalty of this transgression. Justice cried aloud for vengeance on the accursed race of man: but mercy plead in sweetest strains, "spare, spare, the guilty; and was there no eye to pity, and no arm to save?"—*Hark!* a voice of love proceeds from the Eternal's Throne!—"Deliver him from going down into the pit for I have found a ransom." What was the nature of that ransom paid for the soul's deliverance from eternal condemnation? Was it the perishable dross of this world! Alas! now come with me in spirit to Gethsemane and Calvary; hear that awful cry: "O my father, if it be possible let this cup pass from me;" and now ascend the hallowed mount, and there, nailed to the accursed tree, behold Almighty Love! behold your ransom price! And now my friends, tell me, if you know the value of the soul—the ransom determines it. Shall we calculate? but stop—can finite mind comprehend infinity! "Archangels failed to cast the mighty sum:—its value vast ungrasped by minds create—forever hide and glows in the Supreme!" Round the cross then let us rally, for there unites all heavenly wisdom; and may the influence of Jesus' sufferings be operative in procuring us that knowledge which we shall only fully comprehend by the soul's eternal gain.

ELIZABETH F.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MY DAYS OF ROMANCE,

Or the Maid and Minstrel of the Vale.

(An imitation of an imitation.)

One of those lovely days so common to our climate in the latter part of summer was just closing; the sun was nearly lost behind the western hills, and its faint rays only gilded the tops of the tallest trees of the valley.—But while the vale itself was wrapped in the dusky robes of twilight the hills to the eastward were still burnished by the rays of the departing sun, seeming like a wall of gold encircling the sacred precincts of the peaceful vale below. I drew up the reins of my horse to contemplate a scene at once so grand, so beautiful, and to me so new; my life had been spent midst the toil and bustle of a large city, and I now for the first time visited the country to see the beauties of nature, and to contemplate the famed innocence and rustic joys of its inhabitants. My eye rested on the magnificent prospect before me till the highest hill was robbed of its golden hue, and like the vale below was wrapped in its own dusky green. I again turned my horse's head in the direction of the inn, where I resided, and anxiously pursued my way along the narrow lane that led to its merry roof.

The beautiful scene I had just witnessed brought a new train of reflections across my mind. The large warehouses, the ships unloading their rich burdens, the noise of draymen, the trampling of dray horses, and all the bustle of a merchant's life, which had formerly been the favoured phantoms of my imagination, and by which I had often dreamed of rising to affluence, were all driven away by the beauty of this sequestered spot, and had given place to "murmering streams," lofty, mossy banks, shady dells, sequestered shades, sylph-like forms, rustic swains, and an hundred more of the phrases so common to novels and pastorals. My horse was allowed to choose his own pace, while I was drawing a most enchanting picture of country happiness. I had turned farmer, pour of course; was surrounded by a wife, and I don't know how many little white headed urchins, the eldest of whom were cracking nuts by the cottage fire, while the younger ones were tumbling and jumping about a bed (the only one,) which stood in one corner of our single room. My wife, who was spinning, would "ever and anon" turn her eyes beaming with love and tenderness on her husband, who was contentedly seated in the corner, reading from the Almanack a receipt for the making of apple butter. My reverie was here broken by the sudden stopping of my horse, who seemed desirous of slaking his thirst at a stream which crossed the lane at his feet. I now lifted my eyes, and found that the lane had opened upon a narrow dell, through which the stream that had attracted my horse, was bubbling and winding its humble way; here tumbling over a low ledge of rocks, and there forcing its way between the large stones that impeded its progress; on one side it approached the foot of a high and steep hill, thickly covered with wood, on the other the bank rose gently from the stream, and extending some furlongs was terminated by a beautiful grove that skirted the boundary to this lonely spot. At the bottom of the glen hall buried in the wood stood a lone and humble cottage, but its desolate condition told that it was uninhabited. "Sweet spot, (thought I,) was I only proprietor of thee, thy beauties should not be unenjoyed; is there a man, (I continued,) in his sober senses, that would not give up all the vaunted pleasures of a city life to enjoy the calm quiet of thy peaceful bosom. My dear vale," I exclaimed—but the thread of my romantic ideas was cut short by the sound of approaching footsteps; I at once turned my horse and beheld a maiden, or young woman at least, coming down the lane; she was followed at a short distance by a man, whom I, of course, from the previous turn of my thoughts, knew at once to be her lover; here, thought I, is what we never see in the city, male modesty; now, one of your city beaus must of needs have his love lolling on his arm, but this truly-devoted swain is content to follow the footsteps of the maid he adores.

By this time the night had nearly set in, and as I could not distinguish distinctly the form of either maid or swain, I felt myself at liberty to imagine her all that was beautiful, and he all that was manly or noble. How long I should have continued imagining, God only knows, (for my eye still followed them as they grew more and more indistinct, in the shade of the forest,) had I not been aroused from my thoughts by the well known voice of one of my companions and fellow-boarders. Shortly after he was at my side. "Why Dirbin! my dear fellow," said he, "you've forgotten our friend supa with us, we all wait for you." I answered him by putting spurs to my horse, for my mind still lingered on the maid, and we soon dismounted at the tavern door, and a moment after were both seated at the table; supper passed, and after spending a convivial evening we retired early to our beds to recruit ourselves for a gunning match, which had been proposed as the amusement of the succeeding day. My head pressed the pillow, but sleep closed not my eyelids; the form of the maiden still danced before my eyes—at one time I determined to address her, but the next moment brought to my recollection the sturdy form of the peasant. Thus passed the night—my thoughts only disturbed by the snoring of my companion, who was enjoying all the luxury of repose, while I was tumbling about like "a cock-boat in the Bay of Biscay."

Morning came, yet sleep was a stranger to my eyelids—my companion and myself arose, and were proceeding to accoutre ourselves for the the sport, when turning towards me, he started with evident astonishment. "Good God! Dirbin," exclaimed he, "are you unwell?" "No, Tom, not unwell, but I have passed a sleepless night." "Well, well," said he, "the morning air will do you no harm, so let us join our comrades, who I see from the window are below." We immediately descended, where my altered looks being observed by the party, they determined on my account to defer starting till after breakfast. Breakfast soon passed, and on my announcing myself better, we all sallied forth Tom and myself taking the romantic, while the others branched off in different directions. We had proceeded but a short distance, when Tom, throwing his gun across his arm, and eyeing me rather waggishly,—"Come, come, Dirbin," said he, "own that some fair one was the cause of last night's want of rest, and this morning's haggard look. Who's left in town that makes such work, Dirbin, in your heart?" "No one, Tom; but really to be candid and fair, one was the cause of it. I last night, just before you met me, passed a girl whose appearance I shall never forget; it has made an impression, alas, a useless one, but one that will die with me."—"What girl," said Tom, "was there a man with her?" "Yes," said I. "Did you see her face?" "No, her form was sufficient." "Her form! Dirbin, my dear fellow, it was the maid of the vale, and the minstrel Dennis; they passed me at the turn of the lane; but her form, man, why 'twas dark," said Tom, breaking out into a horse laugh. I now felt for the first time the ridiculous length that my romantic notion and feelings had carried me. I had confessed myself in love with a girl I had scarcely seen, and now had to inquire of my friend if she was handsome. "Aye, aye, why she's the flower of the vale;" "And Dennis," said I, "he's her lover, I suppose?" "Why, he's often with her," said Tom dryly, "but come, here's the glen, let us dash into this bush and try our luck." We accordingly made for the vale—'twas the same I had so much admired the evening before. Its beauty touched even the heart of Tom, who when we reached the bottom of it, turned, and leaning on his gun, contemplated it with evident pleasure, but no doubt with far different feelings and thoughts than mine. I had in the mean time thrown myself at the foot of a large tree, and when Tom returned, as he afterwards told me, I was fast making up for the sleep lost during the night; he forebore waking me, and leaving me to my slumbers entered the wood, but after a long circuit, finding but little sport, he again turned to the valley where he had left me. I was still wrapped in sleep, and he being tired with his late exertions, threw himself beside me, and was turning over in his mind (for Tom was not romantic) the various schemes for making a fortune, when the sound of voices drew his attention, and turning, he perceived the minstrel and maiden of the vale pursuing their humble way along the lane.

No time was to be lost—no one relished a joke more than Tom, and he inwardly chuckled as he thought of my surprise. "Dirbin," said Tom, shaking me, "ho! Dirbin, why my dear fellow, here's the maid and minstrel." She was by this time quite near us. I started on my feet from the midst of a delightful dream, of which she was the most conspicuous object, and rubbing my eyes, opened them to behold the maiden and minstrel of this lovely vale; and readers, my eyes rested on beings whose like I had never seen before.

Picture to yourself, gentle reader, a maiden in the bloom of youth, tall, yet straight as the arrow-wood; her bosom, the pure surface of which was nearly covered by her dress, swelling with all the sensibility of maiden innocence, her dark brown hair flowing with careless grace over a neck and shoulders of the purest white, her high and polished forehead, her delicate and arched brow, eyes that no one could look tranquilly on, a nose combining the beauties of both Grecian and aqueline, (*not the Grecian nor aqueline, but combining the beauties of both,*) and ruby lips, which when opened to breathe forth her balmy breath, discovered teeth of uncommon whiteness—in fact, a second Venus de Medicis, moving in all the grace so finely described by the immortal Milton.

"Grace in all her steps—Heaven in her eye
In every gesture dignity and love."

And following her at a respectful distance, with a modesty so uncommon in man, imagine the minstrel, rich in manly grace and beauty, whose erect form, full breast, and bold, yet open front, called us back to those days when men were men. If such, gentle reader, ye have imagined to be the maid and minstrel of the vale, ye are, as I was, disappointed.

No, when my eyes fell on the maiden; the one, alas, that had amid the shades of evening pierced so deeply into my heart, they rested not on a form such as I have described, but on one which, if it resembled any thing formed by the will of heaven, or made by the hands of man, it was an old-fashioned milk churn; and the nearest resemblance that I have ever found to her face, was the rising sun, as it is generally represented on country wags. To finish the picture—she was scarcely five feet, and perhaps did not weigh more than two hundred. But the minstrel—he was an original—he was a servant to the maiden's father, and was no doubt then accompanying her on some errand. He had received his title of minstrel from roving and singing about the woods, when half drunk; and the same wag who had bestowed it on him, had conferred on his mistress that of the Maid of the Vale.

They had passed, and not a word was spoken. The tun-like form of the maid, and the rich carmine and carbuncled nose of the minstrel, was still before my downcast eyes, when the broad laugh of Tom called me to myself. "Well, Dirbin, will you sleep to night, lad," said Tom, laying his hand on my arm, "or has this cured your fancy of rosing. Though we have no maids of the vale, we have some beauties in town. But come, for by the place of the sun, I judge dinner waits. We have lost a day's sport, and you a night's rest—but this day-light look on your love has cured your heart, I suspect." I cried for quarter, but in vain. Tom told the tale, and many a jest passed at dinner on the maid and minstrel, and many a toast followed, of the eyes that struck so deep in the dark, and the form that was sufficient to drive rest from the couch of a young city buck.

Years have now past, yet when meeting one of my companions during that excursion, I still have to stand the blunt of some allusion to my former folly. The romantic vale I have not since seen. The maiden, I have heard, has visited the city, been instructed (for she had the cash) in music and dancing, and is now the reigning belle in the vicinity of the ——— Tavern. She talks of the theatre, the ball, the museum, and all the noted places of our city, till the eyes of her rustic neighbours start with wonder. She in fact grows in consequence, as she grows in size; for each year, while it adds five per cent to her stock, encreases in the same proportion her already bulky person.

Dennis, I am told has been long since gathered to the tomb of his fathers—having taken his departure in a drunken frolic, for "that bourne from which no traveller returns." A friend, who was one of the party, has favoured me with the following lines, written as an epitaph for the regretted minstrel.

Sleep on then, dear Dennis, thou will ne'er be forgot,
And the turf, should he e'er wander here,
He will come with a fill'd mark to the lonely spot,
And drop it o'er thee, instead of a tear.

O**** R***

THE WIDOW.

I perceived her as she slowly turned the corner of the street to stop and wipe away the tears that were fast coursing each other down her feeble cheek, and my heart took an interest in her affliction, though I knew not the cause. I followed her, unnoticed, to her humble habitation. I saw her enter, and heard her bestow a benediction on three shivering infants who hailed her return with clamorous joy. She divided among them the scanty portion of food which her day's labor had been able to procure, and I saw her turn away and weep in silence that it was so little. I resolved to inquire her history, for she appeared like one who had seen better days. She had entered life with fair prospects, had married early, and lost a husband whom she had tenderly loved: he had been unfortunate in his business, and at his death was unable to leave her an adequate support for herself and three children; misfortunes had continued to pursue her. She had talents, but ill health, and poverty prevented her exercising them. She had industry, but could find little to employ it. She called at the houses of the rich, but they "could not afford to employ her," she was too delicate for hard labor, and her feelings were too refined to allow of her being importunate. She bore her sorrows, her privations, her hardships, and the mortifications attendant on a condition like hers, in silence. The friends of her posterity had forgotten her in her misfortunes. She had nothing to attach her to life, except these desolate infants—for their sake she tried to support her miseries and to struggle on yet a little longer. The thoughts of leaving them exposed to a world which she had found so pitiless, sometimes shook her fortitude; her religion would then come to her aid, and she remembered that they had a father in Heaven, and she knew that "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb." This was the account I had of her; it is unnecessary to add that I was deeply interested; it is no tale of fiction. There are thousands such in this land of liberty, peace and plenty. In this refined and enlightened age, talents are neglected, industry too frequently discouraged, virtue unnoticed, and pride and riches alone triumphant. I have often reflected on the happiness it would have afforded me, if Heaven had blest me with the means to seek out neglected merit, to encourage virtuous industry, to show my respect to talents, though obscured by poverty, and to speak consolation to the delicate and sensitive heart, when laboring under wrongs, which "patient merit of the unworthy takes." It galls me to think that vulgar importunity, and unblushing effrontery, too often obtain that notice and support, which modest merit sighs for in silence and in vain.

HARRIET.

FROM THE FRIEND OF PEACE.

CHARLES II. AND WILLIAM PENN.

When William Penn was about to sail from England for Pennsylvania, he went to take his leave of the King, and the following conversation occurred:

"Well, friend William," said Charles, "I have sold you a noble province in North America; but still I suppose you have no thoughts of going thither yourself."

"Yes I have," replied William, "and I am just come to bid thee farewell."

"What! venture yourself among the savages of North America! Why, man, what security have you that you will not be in their war-kettle in two hours after setting foot on their shores?"

"The best security in the world," replied Penn.

"I doubt that, friend William; I have no idea of any security against those cannibals, but in a regiment of good soldiers, with their muskets and bayonets. And mind I tell you before hand, that, with all my good will for you and your family, to whom I am under obligations, I will not send a single soldier with you."

"I want none of thy soldiers," answered William, "I depend on something better than thy soldiers."

The King wished to know *what that was.*

"Why I depend upon themselves—on their own *moral sense*—even on that grace of God which bringeth salvation, and which hath appeared unto all men."

"I fear, friend William, that grace has never appeared to the Indians of North America."

"Why not to them as well as all others?"

"If it had appeared to them," said the King, "they would hardly have treated my subjects so barbarously as they have done."

"That is no proof to the contrary, friend Charles. Thy subjects were the aggressors. When thy subjects first went to North America, they found these poor people the fondest and kindest creatures in the world.—Every day they would watch for them to come ashore, and hasten to meet them, and feast them on their best fish and venison and corn, which was all that they had. In return for this hospitality of the *savages*, as we call them, thy subjects, termed *Christians*, seized on their country and rich hunting grounds, for farms for themselves! Now is it to be wondered at, that these much injured people should have been driven to desperation by such injustice; and that, burning with revenge, they should have committed some excesses?"

"Well, then, I hope, friend William, you will not complain when they come to treat you in the same manner."

"I am not afraid of it," said Penn.

"Aye! how will you avoid it? You mean to get their hunting grounds too, I suppose?"

"Yes, but not by driving these poor people away from them."

"No, indeed! How then will you get the lands?"

"I mean to buy their lands of them."

"Buy their lands of them! why, man, you have already bought them of me."

"Yes, I know I have, and at a dear rate too; but I did it only to get thy good will, not that I thought thou hadst any right to their lands."

"Zounds, man! no right to their lands!"

"No, friend Charles, no right at all:—What right hast thou to their lands?"

"Why, the right of *discovery*; the right which the Pope and all Christian Kings have agreed to give one another."

"The right of *discovery!* a strange kind of right indeed. Now suppose, friend Charles, some canoe loads of these Indians, crossing the sea, and discovering thy Island of Great Britain, were to claim it as their own, and set it up for sale over thy head, what wouldst thou think of it?"

"Why—why—why, (replied Charles,) I must confess I should think it a piece of great impudence in them."

"Well, then, how canst thou, a CHRISTIAN, and a CHRISTIAN PRINCE too, do that which thou so utterly condemnest in these people whom thou callest *savages?* Yes, friend Charles, and I suppose again that these Indians, on thy refusal to give up thy Island of Great Britain, were to make war on thee, and having weapons more destructive than thine, were to destroy many of thy subjects and to drive the rest away; wouldst thou not think it horribly cruel?"

The King assenting to this with strong marks of conviction, William proceeded—"Well, then, friend Charles, how can I, who call myself a *Christian*, do what I should abhor even in heathens? No, I will not do it.—But I will buy the right of the proper owners, even of the Indians themselves. By doing this I shall imitate God himself, in his justice and mercy, and thereby insure his blessings on my colony, if I should ever live to plant one in North America."

THE CONDEMNED CELL.

From the London New Monthly Magazine.

There are tragedies in real life, which, but for their every day occurrence, would penetrate men's souls deeper than all the fabled woes that poets ever yet imagined. I do not allude to the consuming or broken hearts which one meets at every turn, and which are either marked by their owners' pride, or pass unheeded by the selfish shortsightedness of the million; but of those public and notorious spectacles on which, as on a stage, the miseries of mankind are exhibited; even paraded without exciting from the beholders more than a passing remark; sometimes without being thought of at all.

The conditions of criminals sentenced to die, is of all others the most heart-sickening. Every feeling of humanity revolts at the degradation to which these human beings are exposed; and putting aside the enormity of their crimes, and the justice of their punishment, upon which latter topic much might be said, it is impossible to contemplate men in this condition without sensations of the deepest pain and humiliation. Few persons visit these abodes of wretchedness; and it is perhaps well that they do not. Little good can result from the spectacle; it is indecent to gaze upon the sorrows which cannot be alleviated; and as for the benefit of example, always strongly overrated, what can be the force of example from persons whom imprisonment, and suffering, and conscious helplessness, have reduced to a condition little above that of the inhabitants of Bedlam, in point of intellectual power.

Years have passed since I saw the condemned cells at Newgate; but many more must elapse before the impression which that sight made upon me can be removed, or even weakened. It was on a gloomy November day; the streets were filled with that damp murky vapour which is the reproach of our climate; and every thing looked as sad and dull as the task I had undertaken. The approach to Newgate; the appearance of the building, and the entrance to the prison; form a succession of horrors, the gradual increase of which prepare the mind for those which are to ensue, and are a fit prologue to the tragedy behind. The massy fastenings to the doors, the chains, of forms and sizes as various as the crimes which fill the heart of man, and hanging upon the walls as if in mockery of the ornaments which are to be found in ordinary dwellings; the thick stone walls, through which the passages seem rather to be cut than built, cast a chill upon the blood, and the respiration is checked by the weight which falls upon the animal spirits. This oppression is heightened by the scarcely human appearance of the gaolers, who swarm about the entrance of the prison. Originally possessing the same feeling as other men, their features expressed those feelings; but long commerce with the most abandoned of their kind, the necessity for exercising an incessant vigilance, and, more than all, the knowledge of crime with which their minds have become familiarized, have had a blighting effect on their whole being. Like those plants which blossom and flourish under the light of the sun and the airs from heaven, but which in the noisome damps of a dungeon lose their freshness, change their colour for rankness, and their beauty for deformity, these men seem to have been lowered from their first nature, and to have undergone a similar degradation. But frightful and painful as was the approach to this scene of horrors, every further step became infinitely more so.

At the period of my visit to this place, for some reason; perhaps on account of the number of criminals then under sentence of immediate execution, they were not confined in the cells commonly allotted for such purposes, but were all placed together in a long chamber, on what might be called the first floor of the building. A staircase of stone led to it; and as the edifice stood within a court yard, the entrance to which was secured by several gates and passages, it had not been thought necessary to fasten the door of the room. It was a long whitewashed chamber, lighted by small windows, which were secured with thick iron bars. At one end lay the mattresses and bedding of the inmates, rolled up in as small a compass as possible, to be out of the way; a small wooden desk, furnished with materials for writing, stood near them. At the other end of the chamber there was a chimney, in which a fire as dull as the weather, was consuming. A long deal table, with benches on each side, stood in the middle of the room; and, on the right hand was a large leaden sink, furnished with water for the use of the prisoners. Every thing was kept scrupulously clean; but, at the same time so bare and desolate an appearance prevailed throughout the room, that if all the other circumstances of horror had been absent, there was enough in the mere look of the place to make one's blood run cold. But the people; the human beings of whom this was for a time the abiding place; they formed a sight the most revolting, and which words can hardly describe.

On a seat near the fire sat a miserable looking old man, dressed in a loose brown great coat, and wearing a white night-cap. He was reading, or rather

Saturday Evening Post

$2 PER ANNUM—*in advance.*

All subscriptions if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months

AMERICAN FARMER.

Baltimore, Feb. 23.

We wish that every friend of this journal should understand, and that they would have the kindness to make it known, that to any one who will procure *four* subscribers and remit on their account $20, we will send a fifth copy of the American Farmer without charge—*or*, any one who will procure *five* subscribers, will be allowed to retain $5 on his remitting the remaining $20. We beg also to repeat, that all which is necessary to be done by any one wishing to subscribe, is to inclose a five dollar note by mail, at the *risk of, and addressed to* "the *Editor of the American Farmer, Baltimore*"—and whether the money be received or not, the paper will be forwarded immediately, and the actual receipt of each number of the volume will be guaranteed by the Editor.

The American Farmer is published weekly, by J. S. Skinner, Postmaster of Baltimore, printed on fine paper, the size of ordinary newspapers, folded so as to make eight pages; about one half, or four pages, devoted to practical Agriculture; the remainder to Internal Improvements, Rural and Domestic Economy; selections for housekeepers and female readers, and Natural History and Rural Sports. A minute index and title page to the whole volume is published, and forwarded with the last number of each volume. A single number will be sent to any one who may desire to see a specimen of the publication.

To all editors who will give the above one or two insertions, we shall feel much indebted, and will gladly reciprocate their kindness.

P. S. The American Farmer is circulated through every state and territory, and is written for by many of the most distinguished practical farmers in the Union.

UNION CANAL.

The great Tunnel of the Union Canal near Lebanon, Pa. was completed on the 22d ult. after the continued labour of nineteen months. This is the largest Tunnel in the United States, being seventeen feet high, and eight hundred feet long, excavated entirely through solid rock.

The accomplishment of this work has taken place earlier by some weeks than was calculated upon by the company, and will ensure the opening of the Canal for use, in the course of a short time.

The Birth Day Anniversary was celebrated in Washington City, says the National Intelligencer, with usual spirit and brilliancy. National salutes were fired at morning, noon and sunset, by Capt. Foose's Artillery, and several of our handsome volunteer companies paraded through the day, in the course of which they waited on and saluted the President of the United States. The parades of the day were succeeded by two splendid balls in the evening—one at the new and elegant National Hotel of Mr. Gadsby, opened on this occasion for the first time—the other at the spacious Assembly Rooms of Mr. Carusi. The extensive rooms of the National Hotel were crowded with company, of ladies and gentlemen, never surpassed on any occasion here, in numbers or brilliancy. Amongst the company was the President of the U. States, the Vice President, the Secretaries of State, War and Navy, many Senators and Representatives in Congress, and numerous Officers of the Government, civil, military, and naval.—The Ministers of Foreign Governments, and other Foreign functionaries residing here, (the only invited guests, except the President of the United States, on these occasions,) who always pay to the Birth Night Ball the compliment of appearing in the splendid costumes which constitute the full dress of the Representatives of royal Governments, added, by their presence this evening, much to the brilliant appearance of the assembly. A blaze of beauty added lustre and gaiety to the scene, which was tinged with a feeling more pure than mere enjoyment, by the patriotic emotion awakened by the recollection of the occasion of this assembly.

The Ball at Carusi's was also attended by a handsome assemblage, amongst whom were many members of our military companies, whose elegant and showy uniforms contributed no little to the animation and attraction of the scene.

NEW YORK ARCADE.

This building is now complete, (excepting its ornaments,) and was to be opened on the 1st of March.—The building is 57 feet by 170 feet, and contains eighty apartments, divided throughout by brick partitions, and is designed for forty stores—the light admitted through the roof and its back windows is abundantly sufficient—the rooms are to be illuminated by 100 extra large gas burners, the passage by chandeliers, and the vestibules from lamps supported by tripods. The two fronts are in good Grecian taste, and the whole building, for solidity and architectural beauty, will not suffer in comparison with any of the kind in Europe.

A singular circumstance (says the correspondent of a daily Morning paper) occurred on Monday last, in my house, the like I never heard or read of before.

A Robin, that has never been confined in a cage, was picking gravel near the hearth in the kitchen of No. 28 Palmyra Row, when a young Mouse made its appearance, the Robin immediately seized it by the head, dragged it out on the floor, pecked it, and never quitted it, until it lay lifeless; clapping as though he had gained a victory. This was done in the presence of three witnesses.

The editors of the Norfolk Beacon have been favored with the following extract of a letter, dated

KEY WEST, Feb. 1st, 1827.

"Commodore PORTER is here in the Liberty, a second class frigate, blockaded by four first rate Spanish frigates and two brigs. Porter has challenged any single frigate in the squadron, but they have declined accepting his offer. Young Porter is Captain of the Liberty and C. F. Hawkins first Lieutenant. Porter's squadron consists of the Liberty and a schooner here, and two brigs that sailed just before the blockading squadron appeared off. Alex. Thompson is first of one of them. They are very much in want of officers."

From the Orleans Co. Advertiser, Feb. 14.

MORGAN FOUND ALIVE.

We have just been informed by Mr. Curtis, innkeeper at Gaines, that two gentlemen stopped at his house on Monday last, on their way with despatches directed from Sir P. Maitland, Governor of Upper Canada, to Gov. Clinton, announcing that William Morgan was then in the possession of the former, subject to the directions of the latter, *alive and well.* They stated that they saw and conversed with Morgan, and offered to produce their papers or vouchers of the correctness of their statement. Mr. Curtis says they appeared to be gentlemen of intelligence, candour, and veracity. We give this information as we received it, and sincerely hope that it may prove true.

The Albany Daily Advertiser says, "We have authority for saying that no such despatches have been received by Gov. Clinton."

P. S. The Albany Daily Advertiser of Wednesday, contains an extract from the Rochester Telegraph, which states that Morgan has been murdered, under circumstances of delusion and atrocity, which are almost incredible. The fact is, the contradictory statements with regard to the fate of this individual are so numerous, that it is impossible to know what to believe concerning him. Infatuation may have done him injustice, perhaps violence. Fraud may at last be found at the bottom, and a mournmaking conspiracy may be its final disclosure.—[*N. Y. Times.*

We are authorised by one of the Delegates of the Lewistown Convention, to state "that no signs of blood, or any other probable evidences of the murder of Capt. Morgan, or any body else, were discovered at or about Fort Niagara."—*Boston Free.*

A Friar named Joaquin Arepsa, was arrested in Mexico, in January, charged with being concerned in a conspiracy, for restoring the Spanish authority and the Catholic religion, as they existed in 1808.—Arepsa was poisoned in jail without making known his accomplices, and it is thought the government, with all its efforts, will not be able to identify a single person connected with him—if indeed, the poor wretch was not himself a lunatic and without any advisers, or companions.

Captain Weiderholdt, of the Topaz arrived at New York, from Port-au-Prince, informs that a fire broke out there on the afternoon of the 2d ult. in the Government Arsenal; which was destroyed. Four thousand pounds of powder had been transported thither in the morning, for the purpose of being put in barrels, preparatory to being shipped on board a government vessel. The fire originated from a spark occasioned by nailing the barrels with iron nails and an iron hammer. The store blew up with a terrible explosion, and about twenty persons were killed, including the commissary of the Navy, the commander of the Jean Pierre, and some of her officers. President Boyer had left the building only 10 minutes before the explosion. Two French men of war were lying in port at the time and sent their engines and men ashore, which were very instrumental in saving the city.

Capt. Weiderholdt states that in consequence of this calamity, the inhabitants were about to raise a subscription to procure a few engines from New York, as there were none in the place.

A letter from Port au Prince, dated the 5th ult. confirms the above account. It states that the flames were confined within the building and its grounds, and no material damage occurred to the town. The loss to the government is estimated at a million and a half, and that thirty lives were lost.

RAIL ROAD FROM BOSTON TO ALBANY.—The Report of the Committee of the Massachusetts House of Representatives on this subject has been printed, making a pamphlet of forty pages.

The committee have arrived at two conclusions. First, that the construction of a railway from Boston to the Hudson is practicable; secondly, that it is expedient.

On the 20th ult. a load of walnut wood was brought into Middletown, Conn. measuring five cords and sixteen feet, by Mr. John Crowell, who is in the 86th year of his age, accompanied by a son and grandson. The wood was sold for 26 dollars. The old gentleman served in the old French war, at Canada, and in the Revolutionary war. He is a large landholder in Long Hill, the south part of Middletown.

Mr. Lancaster, the celebrated schoolmaster, has written from Caracas, that a Colony of 145 natives of Scotland, had been tempted from home, and located on a barren spot, called Topo, where they were in a state of starvation and nakedness. He had collected $750 for their relief, and has written to this city for a collection.

Letters from Lima, to the 25th of November, mention that Mr. Tudor, the American Consul at Lima, was in correspondence with the government of Peru, respecting the duty of 80 per cent. laid on American Cotton Goods. No opinion is expressed respecting the probable result of the negociation.

The Cincinnati paper of Feb. 9th, enumerates one hundred and thirty five steam boats plying upon the Western waters. The tonage of these is 21,500, 1000 tons of which, are employed from Mobile; the residue between New Orleans and the ports above.

The valley of the Ohio was many years ago surveyed by Michaux, the botanist, and pronounced one of the finest regions in the world. Its temperate climate, its prolific soil, whose vegetative powers were attested by the growth of the largest trees to be found in North America, the vast and beautiful river which watered it, and the happy variegation of its surface, excited his admiration, and led him to anticipate the growth of an empire within its limits. It does not often occur, that the anticipations of an excited imagination are fulfilled to the letter, or within the are in which they are pronounced. But in this instance the results have outstripped imagination both in their amount, and in the brevity of the period within which they have been accomplished: and the growth of this remarkable region continues with as much vigour and with as much promise of duration, as the immense and long lived sycamore which is indigenous on its soil.

A panther, measuring six feet in length, from the tip of the nose to the end of the tail, was killed about seventeen miles from Easton, Pennsylvania, a few weeks since, by Mr. David Hower. About the hour of 10, the night previous, he was aroused from his slumbers by the cries of his dog; and rising, he went to the front door of his house to ascertain the cause. He judged rightly that the faithful animal had fallen a prey to some wild beast, and again retired to rest. The next morning, having assembled some of his neighbours, they joined in pursuit. Not more than 300 yards from the house, having crossed a gully, and accidentally looking back, he espied the panther crouching upon the half devoured carcass of his dog. He fired, and killed it. It is conjectured that the great quantity of snow upon the mountains, has forced them to the plains in quest of food.

The following is from the National Observer: "The Tariff of crimes in New-York, viz:

CRIMES.	IMPRISONMENT.
Selling a Lottery Ticket,	One year.*
Stealing property over five pound value,	Seven years.†
Stealing or kidnapping a free white citizen, (longest term.)	Two years.*
Kidnapping a free black citizen, (by statue.)	Fourteen years.†

Thus to SELL a lottery ticket is half as criminal as to STEAL a white man—to STEAL a white man is not quite a third part so criminal as to STEAL a horse—and but a seventh part so criminal as to steal a negro:

* County Jail. † State Prison.

What will be thought of the conductors of American newspapers, by trans-atlantic critics, when it is known that advertisements for the sale of human beings, gain ready admittance to the public eye, through the medium of the press not only in Charleston, S. C. but also at the seat of the general government of these *free* United States:

NINETY-EIGHT NEGROES FOR SALE.—The subscriber has just received by the brig Lady Monroe, from Baltimore, *Ninety-Eight Negroes*; amongst which are a number of prime field hands—a blacksmith—a rough carpenter—a bricklayer—carriage drivers—house servants—seamstress and washerwomen. All of which will be sold low for cash, or on short credit for good paper, by

JOHN WOOLFOLK, (of Baltimore.)
122 Chartres st. Charleston.

Moses Brown, Esq. of Newburyport, Mass. recently deceased, h left by will a legacy of $1000 to the Howard Benevolent Society, and a donation to that town for the establishment, at a future period, of a grammar school. He gave during his life to the theological institution at Andover $25,000. He died without any lineal descendant, except an only grand-daughter, who is probably the richest heiress in New England.

As Mr. Jesse C. Earle, Surgical Instrument Maker, of Baltimore, was making preparations to go a shooting, on the 12th ult. he took a fowling piece which he had been in the habit of hiring to persons, and which had been uniformly returned without a load. He put a small charge of powder into the piece, and after having primed it, attempted to fire it, but the gun flashed, when he took a gun-pick, and after cleaning the touch hole put in more priming, and again drew the trigger, when shocking to relate, the gun went off, and a full charge of shot, which without his knowledge was in it, was lodged in the body of the son of Mr. H. W. Tilyard, a child about 3 years old, who was just entering the room, hand in hand, with the son of Mr. E. The child died immediately, and on examination, it was found that ten shots had entered the heart of the innocent sufferer.

INTEMPERANCE.

The Medical Association of New-Haven County, Conn. have published a statement by which it appears that during the year 1826, more than one third of the deaths which occurred among persons over twenty years of age, were caused, or hastened, directly or indirectly, by intemperance; and that for the two preceding years a similar proportion of deaths was imputable to the same cause.—The editor of the Herald very justly remarks that this statement is of fearful interest to the whole country, since it is an indisputed fact that less intemperance exists in New-Haven than in almost any other city of equal population.

The American Lyceum has given an account of a forest discovered not long since near Morlaix, in Britany, in France, by Count La Fruglave. A like discovery has also taken place lately in digging a canal near Carlisle, in England, where a very extensive forest of oak trees was found under ground. The trees were all inclining towards the north and covered with four feet depth of earth, and above a Roman wall is discernable.—The wood of these trees appears in a very good state of preservation, and differs but little from our common oak wood. It is presumed the forest must have been a very long time under ground, before the Romans erected the wall that stands upon it.

In congress, the committee of foreign relations, in the house of representatives, made a report on the spoliations committed by foreign powers on the commerce of the United States. They state our claims on France at 9,600,332 dollars; on Denmark, 2,662,280; on Naples, at 2,032,939; and on the Netherlands, at 750,052 dollars. They report that they confide in the efficacy of the measures taken by the executive to obtain indemnity for those claims, and state that until these measures shall be exhausted and prove inadequate, the time will not arrive for legislative interference. They therefore ask to be discharged from the further consideration of the subject. The report was read and laid on the table.

The Senate of the United States have had the subject of colonizing the blacks in Africa before them. Mr. Hayne, denied the power of Congress to engage in that business, and stated the curious fact, on the authority of official papers, that the agents of the colony of Monrovia, under their gallant leader, the Rev. Mr. Ashmun, has organized that establishment into military corps, and were engaged in warlike enterprizes, having committed hostilities upon Spaniards, French and natives.

Much is now doing for the Greeks in Philadelphia, and various parts of the country. The receipts at New-York have amounted to about $10,000, and it is expected the sum will reach to $15,000 dollars. Over a thousand dollars of this amount was sent from Pittsburg. Mr. Miller, of Vermont, has been requested to go out in a vessel chartered to carry 2000 barrels of flour besides other articles. An application is to be made to the Legislature of N. Y. for a contribution in the name of the State. A valuable lot of land is advertised by a gentleman of Rochester, for sale at auction for the benefit of the Greeks. Considerable has been done in Connecticut, and the people of Maine, and all the New-England states are exerting their humanity in the good cause.

LATE ENGLISH NEWS.

By the ship Richmond, Captain Crabtree, arrived at Hampton Roads, in 37 days, Liverpool papers to the 17th of January, have been received.

The most prominent item of intelligence by this arrival is the DEATH OF THE DUKE OF YORK, who paid the debt of nature on Friday evening, the 5th of January, at twenty minutes past nine, at the house of the Duke of Rutland, aged 64. His remains were to be interred in the royal mausoleum at Windsor on the 20th of January, and preparations were making to pay the utmost possible respect to them. The papers are lavish in their eulogiums on the character of the Duke.

Lord Wellington, it was understood, would succeed the Duke of York as Commander in Chief of the Army.

A letter of the 17th, says that the Panther was lost on the 14th, in entering Hollyhead Bay, in a violent gale. The passengers and crews were all saved, together with some of the letters and one box of gold. Her sails were all blown away, before she went ashore, and she struck on the rocks, when her mainmast went through her bottom.

The same gale was very violent at Liverpool, and the Globe, of Philadelphia, and the Amethyst, of Boston, were driven ashore.

GREECE—IMPORTANT.

"There is at length good ground for congratulating Europe on the adoption of a final and decisive measure in behalf of Greece by the three great powers of Great Britain, France and Russia. The Cabinets of London and St. Petersburg had, some time ago, transmitted their ultimatum to Turkey on this subject. The Court of the Tuileries has acceded to the policy of its allies within the last fortnight, and resistance by Turkey to their joint demands is wholly out of the question. The point insisted on amounts to nothing less than a full recognition by the Porte of the ABSOLUTE and ENTIRE INDEPENDENCE, of the Greek Nation, which recognition is to be officially communicated to the parties requiring it by a given day; failing which the ambassadors of the allied Christian Courts are, on that same day, simultaneously to quit Constantinople. Consuls were, at the expiration of the ultimatum, to be sent to Greece from England, France and Russia."—*Times.*

From the London Gazette Extraordinary.

WHITEHALL, Jan. 5.

This evening at twenty minutes past nine o'clock departed this life, after aquatful and protracted illness, his Royal Highness Frederick Duke of York and Albany, his Majesty's next Brother, to the great grief of his Majesty, and of all the Royal Family.

From the London Courier.

His royal Highness was in his sixty fourth year, being born on the 16th of August, 1763. His style and titles were as follows: Prince Frederick Duke of York and Albany, Earl of Ulster in Ireland, Bishop of Osnaburgh, a Field Marshall, Commander in Chief of all the Land Forces, Colonel of the first Regiment of Foot Guards, Colonel-in-chief of the 60th Regiment of Infantry, Officiating Grand Master of the Order of the Bath, High Steward of Windsor, and Warden and Keeper of New Forest, Hampshire, Knight of the Garter, and of various Foreign Orders, &c. &c.

By the death of his Royal Highness, the succession to the crown devolves upon his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, who is now heir presumptive to the throne of these realms, and in the event of his decease without issue, his Majesty's Royal niece, Alexandrina Victoria, daughter of the late Duke of Kent, will stand in that important relation to the imperial crown of England. If, indeed, we should be destined to sustain the national calamity of the demise of our beloved monarch himself *before* the young princess, (now in her 8th year) attains her majority, as fixed by the constitution, (the age of 18) she would instantly become invested with the dignity of Queen; but the affairs of the country during her minority, would be administered by a council of regency in her name.—In the event of her death, the succession would descend to his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland; and after him, to his son Prince George Frederick, who is the same age as princess Alexandrina, there being only three days difference in the period of their births. The Duke of Sussex, the Duke of Cambridge, and his children, would ascend the throne only in case of death removing all those prior claimants.

LONDON, Jan. 15.

People in the city look with much anxiety to the movements of the Spanish army towards Portugal, and infer from the fact of Ferdinand having suddenly received the means of equipping it, that there is some powerful supporter behind the curtain.

The relations with America, too, are objects of solicitude; and the orders understood to have been given to despatch five sail of the line and three frigates to the West Indies, have added to rather than decreased this feeling.

Charles Lucien Bonaparte was at Frankfort on the 5th of January.

Ibrahim Pacha, the Turk, falling upon a few Christians in the act of celebrating mass, cut them all to pieces.

They write from Marseilles, on the 1st of January: —"Lord Cochrane has returned to this city, which he leaves about the end of the week, to go directly to Greece. He is full of hope; and has received letters from England, which are to his entire satisfaction."

As soon as the intelligence of the death of his Royal Highness the Duke of York reached Liverpool on Sunday, Mr. Murray, the American Consul, in a way, highly honorable to his feelings, sent a note to the masters of American vessels at present in this port, requesting that they would pay the same mark of respect upon the melancholy event, as would be paid by the British ships. The flags on the public buildings have also been displayed half mast in the same manner ever since, and the bells of St. Peter's have, at intervals, tolled mournful peals.

American Venison.—Such is the regularity and speed of the packets from the United States arriving at this port, that American venison is no unusual dish at the tables of our townsmen.

There have been only ten Dukes of York since the creation of that title. Three of them have succeeded to the Crown—namely, Henry VIII. Charles I., and James II. One of these was beheaded; the other was driven from the throne, and another executed as the worst of tyrants. Another Duke was killed in battle; another was beheaded, (Richard Plantagenet;) and one was cruelly murdered. The title may be regarded, therefore, as associated with unfortunate successions.

By the death of the Duke of York, an annual sum of 31,000*l.* falls to the public. The total income of the Duke was 40,000*l.* per annum, of which 5,000 a year was derived by him as Commander-in-chief.

It is stated that among the deaths which took place in Russia during the past year, there were more than one thousand persons who had reached 100 years and upwards. Several hundreds were nearly 110 years old; 62 from 110 to 120; 25 from 120 to 130; 13 from 130 to 140; 5 from 140 to 149; one was 150, and one 169 years old. The last had borne a part in the thirty years war, and remembered the death of Gustavus Adolphus.—He was born under the grandfather of Peter I. and had seen Russia flourish and decay under eleven sovereigns. In his ninety-third year he entered for the third time into matrimony, and had a son born unto him, who in 1796, was 62 years old. With his last wife he lived fifty years, in an agreeable union.

Duke of York.—Between 300 and 400 workmen are employed daily at the Duke of York's mansion. The grand hall and staircase, it is said, will be the largest in England; the walls of the hall are to be covered with Sragliola, and the stairs are to be of marble. The dimensions of the state dining room are 75 by 35 feet; the length of the picture gallery is upwards of 120 feet. The avenues, &c. leading to the kitchens, and other offices on the basement story, are so wide and so extremely well calculated for the admission of light, that there will be very little occasion for lamps. This edifice, when complete, will rank with the handsomest buildings in this country, particularly as regards its interior.

QUIZZING.—The Morning Herald has applied itself to the cure of corns, for which it proposes this agreeable receipt. "Easy Mode of Curing Corns." *Macerate* the foot for half an hour, two or three nights successively, in a pretty strong solution of pearl, or lee of pot-ash. The alkali dissolves the indurated cuticle, and the corn falls out spontaneously, leaving a small excavation which soon fills up." This reminds us of one of the receipts for the cure of tooth ache. Fill your mouth with cold water, and hold it over a fire till it boils. As well might the Herald recommend to us this—Easy Mode of Curing Corns—Put your feet in a tub kettle filled with water, over a gentle fire, and let them boil to a jelly; —draw off the liquor, when nothing will be left but the bones; add sugar, lemons and white wine to the liquor, fine it with the white of seven eggs, and let it stand till it is cold, when it will be a firm and real calf's foot jelly. Heat it, and such are the nourishing properties, that the feet will grow again on the bare bones of your feet, but you will never more be troubled with corns. Or if you are, you have only to repeat the remedy.—*London Magazine.*

SPORTING IN HIGH LIFE.—The following account of a capital week's sport at Mr. Baring's, will be read by the sporting world on *la bocca dulce*. —In six days, beginning the 3d of November, 948 pheasants, 534 hares, 222 rabbits, 39 partridges, 6 woodcocks, and 2 snipes, (in all, 1663 heads of game,) were killed by four guns; Prince Esterhazy, Hon. Geo. Anson, Hon. H. de Ros, and Mr. H. Baring.

Do. IN LOW LIFE.—A poor hard working countryman, who has been a long time employed in repairing roads was committed to jail, to work at the tread mill for ten months, for possessing himself of a hare! He was busily engaged one morning at his employ, when his dog started and killed one. He did no more than any other man in his situation would have done; he took it from the dog, intending his wife should cook it for herself and his children; but, unfortunately, he was informed against, and committed as above. The poor woman made application to the parish of Hackleburn to pay the fine and release her husband; the parish refused to do so. She then made application to the owner of the latter place for relief; by him she was referred to a magistrate, and after walking twenty miles, was told she and her family might be inmates of the workhouse!!!

An accident has happened in the Tunnel under the Thames, which was near being very serious. A bottle of portable gas was broken, and the gas ignited and filled the whole tunnel. Many of the workmen were dreadfully burned, but none of them killed.

Sir Walter Scott is to receive eleven thousand pounds sterling for eight thousand copies of his life of Napoleon, he paying for the paper and print. The copy right is to revert to him after the sale of the first edition of eight thousand copies.

An arrival from Madeira states, that on the 1st, 2d, and 3d days of January, the marriage of Don Miguel with the Infanta, (daughter of the Emperor of Brazil,) was celebrated by the firing of salutes three times each day, from all the batteries, and the shipping in the harbour, by singing the Te Deum in the churches, and with high mass.

The herring fishery at Boulogne, France, employed last year, 107 boats; and their fares were sold for 1,258,00 francs (about $236,000.) Their fishing lasts but two months in the year.

Married and single.—The ladies will be happy to hear the fashion of matrimony seems to be reviving in Whales. We learn that a "Matrimonial Association" has been formed by the Gentlemen Bachelors of Blandilo-lawr, by the rules of which each member binds himself to enlist in the Benedictine corps within one year of the period of his initiation. Several of the gentlemen have already shown themselves good members, and many others are preparing to break the ice.

[Matrimony is the source of a great deal of dispute now-a-days. The war against the Bachelors is declared by General McClure. The Bachelors show a bold front and swear they will not marry. Suppose fight detachments of youth and beauty were to begin skirmishing with their stern antagonists—could they resist much longer? The traveller in the fable girded his cloak the closer against the tempest, but threw it aside before the genial warmth of the Sun.]

Penal Law.—Charles Crisp, a labouring man has been committed to one House of Correction to hard labor, for two months, for pulling up and destroying, at Headsworth, turnips to the value of *one penny!!!*

[Who can read this without a shudder? And yet a young man in one of the New-England States, was lately sentenced to a much longer confinement for stealing a piece of India rubber value *two cents!!*]

Picture Dealing.—A Madonna by Raphael, the original of which, according to the auctioneer, was as notorious as the sun at noon-day, and which according to the same authority, had, with two other pictures of little or no merit, cost his employer $.6000, was after much straining and puffing, knocked down by Mr. Robbins, on Thursday, for 310 guineas.

[A curious volume might be written on the frauds and follies of amateurs and dealers in

pictures. Not long ago the British Institution gave 3,000 guineas for a small *Caravaggio*, about 15 inches square. It is now discovered to be spurious, and had been hawked about in London several years since for 150 guineas. A coach painter, named Oliver, gave £50 for 15 Cæsars, which he has since refused 2,000 guineas for.]—*Nat.*

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THOUGHTS ON PEACE.

No. 2.

Extracts from an Address delivered before the Pennsylvania Peace Society.

CONTINUED.

The enemies of peace imagine an invading foe at every undefended point, and suppose a bosom bared to invite the blow; they seem to believe that a profession of peace was a challenge for aggression, and that conquest and slaughter were the business of man. It is due to ourselves and to the *consistency* and *feasibility* of our views, to say, that while we have attempted to take the laws of God for our guide, we have not been unmindful of the state of society, or neglected the plain and self-evident fact, that the great *ends* at which we aim, are to be approached by reasonable measures, and only to be obtained by human means.

While the follies and the crimes of the human family have been visited upon them in consequence of their own ungovernable passions, we do not ask of our rulers to dismantle their fleets, or raze their forts—we do not say to the people who have provoked the ire of surrounding barbarians, open the borders of your territories to their incursions—let their thousands despoil your tens of thousands—throw no obstacle in their march as they advance to the sanctuary of your comforts—let them rob you of your treasures, and your daughters of their honour—quench not the fire that would destroy your field, and stay not the hand that would give to waste your garner—look on with calmness and without resistance, while the fugman wastes the fair monuments of your country's glory, and desolates the *fire-side and the altar*.

And we certainly believe that as these modes of harrassing the human species have resulted from the exercise of their own ingenuity, called into operation by passions excited as much by a reference to evil customs, as to any immediate necessity for defence, or real cause for revenge—so the bringing into operation other causes for effecting the passions, and other modes of expressing them, we place the human family within the operation of new circumstances, which cannot fail, with the blessing of God, of directing to new modes of redressing injuries, not less than a diminution of serious offences. I am aware, that to every considerate mind, the vast difference between bringing our doctrine to operate upon *individuals*, and upon nations, cannot fail of presenting themselves; men will withhold their hand from revenging private griefs, when they feel no repugnance at joining a host to do violence. But fortunately for the encouragement of those who truly desire the establishment of pacific principles, the events of Europe for the last eleven years are a proof that the policy of nations *may require* a peace, and the exertion of interested individuals present the horrors of a war.—From the Mediterranean to the Arctic sea, and from the Atlantic ocean to the Uralian mountains, no christian power has been arrayed against its neighbour—brethren of one faith have lived in bonds of perfect peace. Yet it is certain, that during this period of profound peace, the same or greater causes for war have existed in that portion of the world, than were once deemed necessary to embroil a whole quarter of the globe, to let loose the demons of discord, to fatten the soil with the flesh, and tinge the rivers with the blood of the slain. Here then we see proofs that war is arbitrary, that there exists not in the nature of things any necessity for bloodshed; and a single glance at the state of the people, thus enjoying unwonted peace, will show that happiness, domestic comforts, social enjoyments general education—political and religious liberties have kept pace with the progress of peace; and if among the insulated powers of Europe there be found a single nation conspicuous among the people, suffering unwonted afflictions, and groaning under the weight of accumulated individual calamities; it is not to be considered an exception to our remarks upon the advantages of peace—because that power has increased her manufactures to supply the demand of nations at war—her wealth has been derived from the follies or misfortunes of others, and however we may mourn the effects of disappointment and want upon families and individuals, national calamities will scarcely excite a sigh, when we know that they spring from the happiness of others.

I am not unmindful, however, of the fact, that we are surrounded by a race, the remnants of the aborigines of our country, who are little likely to be influenced by the species of reasoning that has operated so happily upon the nations of Europe. They have been taught to believe, and it may be the most perfect article of their creed, father has handed down to son the injury they have received from the hands of the white man, and with the knowledge of the wrong, has deeply instilled into his bosom, a *feeling*, a *desire*, a *duty of revenge*; and these people are hanging on our frontiers, liable to have their worst feelings excited at every collision with the whites, and possessing the means of wreaking the most ample vengeance upon their unprotected and unoffending neighbours. What are we as christians and peace-makers to do with men who understand no law, and are influenced by no gospel? With *these* then, may we with most propriety commence the instruction of peace: if our former errors have rendered frontier fortresses necessary, perhaps we must bear the punishment of these errors by continuing the defence, until we shall, by instruction and example, have taught our uncivilized neighbours the influence of christian precepts, and brought them to believe, "that wisdom's ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are paths of peace."

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received a copy of a Lecture on Infant Schools delivered by the Rev. M. M. Carll, at the Hall of the Franklin Institute, of which we shall take timely notice.

EMERETTA has, on more occasions than one, contributed to the interest of our columns—we regret that circumstances have induced her to unstring her pensive harp.—The articles recently furnished will meet with deserved attention.

We are allowed by other pressing duties little time to scrutinize into the merits of the numerous contributions furnished for our paper at the close of each week. All that we can promise, and courtesy forbids that we should do less, is to acknowledge their receipt and trust to the indulgence of the writers until we have time and space to give their effusions a welcome suitable to their different claims.

"The Bride of the Isles," ELLEN—"Moonlight," T.—"The Dream of Death," SYLVAN—"Lines inscribed to E. A." and others "To the Boston Bard," MARY—"The Vanity of Human Greatness," EUSTIS HALL—"The Muse and Conqueror," CUTHAC MAIN—"Ocean," CHRISTIANA—"Lines written in a rural Burying ground," JUVENTA—"The petition of the surviving soldiers of the Revolution," "Lines written on beholding an infant cousin," "* * B.;" "To Mrs. ——, on hearing her sing Home, sweet Home, M**;" &c.—And the Prose articles of the "CORNER MAID," "FLAVIUS," "PHILANDER," "S. G. W.;" "PHILOMONITOR," &c. are on file.

The Enigmas from "C. W." are ingenious, and cannot fail to excite interest. Several others are received—as is also a solution to the Question in the S. E. P. of the 17th ult.

The public are most respectfully informed that the Greek Committee will be enabled to despatch two vessels to Greece, one on or before the 25th of March, as already determined on, and with from 2000 to 2500 bbls. of provisions—the other from the 1st to the 10th of April, with probably an equal quantity.

JAMES N. BARKER, Sec'y.

The March No. of "THE CASKET," is this day published: it consists of 40 pages large octavo, and contains a portrait of J. C. CALHOUN, Esq. Vice President of the U. States, executed by LONGACRE, in his best style: a view of the CATSKILL MOUNTAIN HOUSE, at the Pine Orchard; Nos. 13, 14, 15, and 16 of the "SCHOOL OF FLORA," ornamented with Cuts: and the favorite ballad of "TO DAY BE GRIEF, IS OURS," by Thomas Moore, Esq. set to music. Subscriptions received by Atkinson & Alexander, No. 50 Market street, and 115 Chesnut st. Terms $3 50 per annum.

KNOX'S ELEGANT EXTRACTS.

We have received from Boston, Nos. 10 and 11 of Knox's Elegant Extracts, now publishing in that city, under the Editorial revision of Dr. Percival. We took occasion some time since, to speak of the general merits of this valuable work, and to solicit the attention of the lovers of chaste reading to this American edition, which appears with peculiar claims to patronage, not only from the elegance of its typographical execution, but for its greater adaptation to the wants of American readers, than any former edition; this having been pruned of certain productions, purely English in their character and application, and their place supplied with pieces of *equal* merit, to say the least, from the works of American writers. The present numbers are devoted to Elegant Epistles, and we, in an especial manner, recommend them to our fair readers. Letter writing constitutes a great portion of the literary labours of females, and yet it must be confessed that generally, an epistle from *friend* to *friend*, however much it may assure of affection, rarely excites esteem for the talents of the writer—and although containing no particular secrets, scarcely warrants the act of giving it the least publicity.

In general, letters between females are composed of crude thoughts somewhat supinely expressed, laboured assurances of esteem, accounts of events told in a bombastic style—or else, exactly opposite, a rough sketch of ideas as they pop into the author's brain, run off upon paper, as if to show how much ink could be wasted, and little said, in a great many words.

Epistolary composition differs from every other kind, in its requisites—a letter to a friend should be written conversation; but the excellence of that letter consists in the amount of thought conveyed in the conversation, and the neatness and freedom of the language by which it is conveyed.

In a letter, while it is not necessary that the contents of one paragraph should have a relation to the other, care should be taken that each paragraph be of sufficient length to warrant its plea for appearance, and that each successive subject should slide in with apparent ease. Though we think lightly of a professed "letter writer," a book made up as they usually are, with scarcely any claim to superiority over the scrolls they are meant to correct; yet we unhesitatingly recommend the epistolary portion of the "Elegant Extracts," as eminently calculated to inform and correct; there are certain letters among the whole that might be pleaded as exceptions: but generally every young lady should make herself conversant with these volumes, as a means of improving her mind and correcting her style.

THE ELEVENTH HOUR.

Under this title with the *alias* caption of "*Confessions of a Consumptive*," Mr. R. S. Coffin, the "BOSTON BARD," has published a small book containing such reflections as occur to him in the gloomy hours of sickness; and in an especial manner, his renunciation of infidel thoughts and opinions which possessed his mind while indulging in the impure gratifications to which improper associates invited. Mr. Coffin makes a full confession of his errors, and acknowledges that while his present misfortunes are to be imputed solely to his own imprudence, perhaps those chastisements were necessary to teach him his most important lesson of self knowledge.

"The Eleventh Hour" will be interesting to those who knew the Boston Bard, as giving a history of his own feelings while he yielded to the gratification of irregular appetites. It is interesting as containing many incidents in his life, accounts of "hair breadth escapes"—it is interesting as containing one other evidence of the power of a belief in the truths of scripture, and the ability of that belief alone to smooth down the pillow of death, to make supportable a long enduring sickness, whose certain end is dissolution. But it is doubly interesting to the Philanthropist as affording him, by purchasing it, the means of alleviating the miseries of a fellow man, of soothing his fast wasting hours—giving to his expiring lamp, whose light flickers in its socket, one more cheerful gleam. And what is perhaps of equal importance, saving his heart-broken mother, from the anguish of knowing that *want* hurried the footsteps of disease, and that abject poverty forbade her to moisten the lip, that fever and consumption had parched.

Mr. Coffin's book is for sale at this office, and we trust that the friends of genius—of humanity—of truth—will buy it: it will afford comfort to his last days—it will, we firmly believe, tend to do good by its circulation.

This day the Nineteenth Congress of the United States, comes to a close by constitutional provision: this session has been somewhat remarkable for stormy and unproductive debate in the House of Representatives, as the last was in the Senate. Meantime, our State Legislature appears to possess more of a business character than any of its predecessors. At no time within our recollection has the business of that body been pursued with more determination, less speaking and greater despatch. A vast number of bills have been reported in both houses, an unusual number of which will be definitely acted on. The Representatives from this city have richly deserved the confidence of their constituents, by shewing a devotion to business almost unparalleled in the annals of State Legislation.

Messrs. Carey & Lea have published, as was announced, the first Number of the American Quarterly Review. The typographical arrangement and particular neatness of its appearance, are marks of considerable taste in the mechanical part which is highly creditable to all concerned. We shall notice this work more particularly hereafter.

The Bank Note Price Current in the Evening Post of last week, quoted notes of the Salem Banking Co. at 1½ per cent discount, which was incorrect. The notes of that Bank pass currently in this city, and as we have not the smallest doubt of the Bank being as solvent as any other, and of the good management of its officers, there is no sufficient reason for quoting its paper at a discount.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

St. Paul's Church was filled on Monday evening, with the highly gratified auditors of the Rev. G. T. Bedell. The collection on this occasion in favour of the Greeks, is stated at $372—and two gold rings.

The College of Carlisle, Pa. has received $1110 as a bequest from the late R. Coleman, Esq.

Four hundred letters were mailed in one day at the Post Office in New York, for Gen. M'Clure.

The grand jury of Hunterdon County, New Jersey, have found bills of Indictment against nine individuals, charged with conspiracy to defraud the State Bank at Trenton.

A letter from New Orleans, dated the 8th ult. says 'the Supreme Court have reversed the judgment obtained against the Bank of Louisiana for $30,000.'

The legislature of Pennsylvania and New-York both adjourned over one day, on Thursday week, in honor of the birth-day of WASHINGTON.

Since 1819, fifteen cargoes of fur seal skins, taken within the southern Arctic circle, have been brought into the port of Stonington, Conn. and sold for two hundred and seventy-seven thousand, five hundred and ninety-seven dollars. Four vessels from Stonington are now engaged in the sealing business.

Among the Governors of Connecticut there have been two Trumbulls, father and son; two Griswolds, also father and son; and three Wolcotts, father, son, and grand-son, the latter of whom is the present Governor.

In the 12 Manufacturing Establishments at Fall River, 702 persons are employed, of whom only 42 are foreigners.

The yearly auction taxes in Massachusetts, amount to about $30,000, and those of the banks to $170,000.

The profits on Boston Bank Stock are only 5 per cent, yet the tax upon it is the same as when the profit was 8 per cent.

It is contemplated by the Legislature of Massachusetts to appoint Commissioners who are to prepare an Insolvent Law for that State.

In the village of Fall River a short time since, about 25 young men formed themselves as a society for the purpose of improvement by debates; of that number, says the Fall River Monitor, 21, we are informed, have entered the bands of Hymen, in about a year past.

The committee in the Legislature of Canada, on the case of Capt. Matthews, (who called for Yankee Doodle and Hail Columbia in the theatre,) have reported in his favor—His character, it is said, has been traduced by political and personal enemies.

The Quebec Gazette of the 12th ult. says, that day was the coldest they have had this winter—thermometer, in exposed situations, 25 degrees below zero.

During the last year, the sale of lottery tickets in Rhode Island, exceeded the sum of one million, six hundred and sixty thousand, nine hundred dollars.

An inexhaustible quarry of granite, equal to any from the Eastern States, has been discovered on land belonging to John Jacob Astor, Esq. about three miles from the City Hall, N. Y. and near the Hudson river.

2171 persons have received the benefit of the New York Hospital during the year 1826. Of this number 1353 have been cured, 141 relieved, 129 discharged, 24 eloped or discharged as disorderly, 209 died, and 305 remained December 31, 1826.

During a late fire in New-York city, the proprietor of a caravan of living animals found it necessary to remove his charge. The Elephant, after coolly surveying the flames, moved on at the command of his master, and the Lion suffered himself to be led by the nose through the crowd, with as much docility as a hound.

The small taverns near the ferries, in the neighbourhood of New-York, are commencing the sale of hot coffee and cakes, as a morning substitute for breakfasts of spirituous liquors. So healthy an example is spoken of, as being every where worthy of imitation and encouragement.

The steamboat Hornet, while getting under way at Coffeeville for Mobile, on the 8th of February, burst her boilers, killed two men, dangerously wounded a third, and severely injured others. The explosion is represented as having been terrible. It was occasioned by a want of water in the boiler.

The bachelors in Brooklyn say they resist the proposed tax, in justice to themselves, as well as "their posterity!"

White shad are already plenty in the Petersburg, Va. market, at 20 to 25 cents. They are caught in the Roanoke.

A singular instance of good fortune is mentioned in the last Louisport, (Md.) Star. A poor labouring man having saved a lad from drowning, the father, in his gratitude, made him a present of a lottery ticket, which two days afterwards drew a prize of *ten thousand dollars*.

James Ridge, of Pompey, New-York, shot early in last month, a bird, which he took to be an owl, but upon examination it appeared to be web-footed, and was of that species called *ornithorynchus*, of Australasia, a bird which has puzzled the naturalists for many years.

Mr. E. Robertson, the Aronaut, has arrived at New Orleans, and is to make "an aerostatic experiment" on the 25th inst.

The corps of Cadets at West Point have subscribed and paid $15 dollars to the Greek fund in New York.

Tickets of admission to the bachelors' ball in New York in aid of the Greeks, have met with a rapid sale. The decorations of the Park Theatre for the late ball, proved so attractive, that the manager exhibited them several nights.

It is calculated that the Greek ball in the city of New York, will yield about two thousand dollars to the Greek fund.

The Steam Boat Superior, with her tackle, &c. at Buffalo, was purchased at auction, on the 15th ult. by Capt. A. Sherman, Jr. her late commander, for $10,000.

The secretary of the treasury has made arrangements to collect in Europe, as well as in all parts of our union, information concerning the growth and culture of the silk worm, and expects to be able to make a full report to congress on the subject, at an early period of the next session.

The Miss Gillinghams gave a second concert at Richmond on Monday evening last.—They were then to proceed to Petersburg.

A Boston critic says of the music of Abou Hassan that it is quite "*Operatic*." Mr. Nash supposes the phrase would have been more germane to the matter if he were speaking of Epsom salts.

It appears that there will be a deficiency in the State Revenue of Massachusetts this year of about $33,000.

A lady of New York has embroidered a rich silk reticule, intended as a compliment to the sister of Bolivar who resides near Caracas. On one side is a portrait of Washington, and on the other that of Bolivar, executed on embroidery, and encircled with wreaths of rich and beautiful flowers.

It is estimated that there are in Barnstable, Mass. fifteen million square feet of vats for the manufacture of salt, valued at $1,300,000. 450,002 bushels of salt are annually manufactured in that county.

The snow on the Green Mountains in Vermont, is more than six feet deep.

Mr. Tryon has been sentenced to a fine of sixpence and costs of court for a libel on Mr. Canfield. They are both venders of lottery tickets in New York city.

A fellow has been sentenced to the State Prison in New York for the third time, for a period of five years; making, at the end of that time, only 20 days liberty in 18 years.

The Ohio Legislature have passed a bill to incorporate Cincinnati as a city.

A famous hunter named Joe Webb died suddenly on the 5th ult. near Pottsville, Pa. In his mode of life he very nearly resembled Natty Bumpo or Leather Stocking, who figures with so much effect in Cooper's novels, the Pioneers, and the Last of the Mohicans.

About $200,000 worth of wool is transported yearly Eastward into the interior of Pennsylvania, from Pittsburg, Steubenville and Wheeling.

The Merchants' Line of Boats on the Erie Canal have offered to transport to New York, free of charge, any articles collected on the shores of the Lakes for the Greeks.

In Upper Canada the duties on importations from the U. S. from Oct. 1825, to Dec. 1826, amounted to £4694. Expense of collection 32 per cent.

It appears, by the Map of Reconnaissance lately delineated and reported to Congress, exhibiting the county between Washington and New Orleans, that the distance, in a straight line, between those cities, is nine hundred and sixty-four miles and ninety two perches.

The Cincinnati Commercial Register, of Feb. 15, says:—The Steam Boat Wm. Tell, Captain Dunfrees, arrived here last evening, in thirty-nine hours fifteen minutes from Pittsburg, a distance of more than five hundred miles.

Seven or eight dwelling houses were consumed at Utica, N. Y. on the 16th ult. A little *shanty* in Rochester, N. Y. occupied by a colored family, was destroyed by fire on the 13th ult. and two little children perished.

From the Registers of the Bastile, it appeared that only 300 prisoners had been confined in that gloomy abode, during the lapse of three centuries; whereas, during eighteen months of Robespierre's reign, 250,000 families were inclosed in state prisons.

A bill has passed the House of Representatives of Maryland, granting $1000 a year to the Colonization Society; to be expended in transporting free negroes to Africa.

The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 24th.—*Richard the Third*, and *The Irish Tutor*. *Richard*, Mr. Booth, decidedly a better representation of the "cruel hackneyed tyrant" than he gave us the *first* night of his appearance this season, and better, we are confident, than could be given by any other performer this side of the Atlantic. The last act, particularly the tent scene, was a piece of acting that upon our boards has seldom been equalled, certainly never excelled.

Monday, Feb. 26th—*Brutus, or the Fall of Tarquin*, and *Matrimony*. *Brutus*, Mr. Booth; who sustained the part in his best style; the Father and Patriot was depicted with a master's skill, and elicited that rooted attention of the audience it deserved; a greater mark of approbation than the most tumultuous applause.

Tuesday, Feb. 27th.—*Raising the Wind*, and *The Forty Thieves*; a somewhat numerous audience, considering the inclemency of the weather, attracted, we presume, by the spectacle of the *Forty Thieves*, which we have before observed, is born got up in a very handsome manner. Mr. Jefferson, Jr. makes a respectable *Harasmine*, although it is not altogether in his line. Mr. Heyl as *Gaudon*, is better throughout, perhaps, than any character in which he has yet appeared. Mr. Webb as *Orrubaud*, looks very *deathish*. Messrs. Jefferson, Cowell, and Forrest, and Mesdames J. Jefferson, Anderson and Francis, sustained their respective characters with ability. The scenery deserves particular notice, there is a splendor and neatness combined in it that will bear a comparison with any thing of the kind we have ever seen. The *tout ensemble* of the last scene is very beautiful.

Wednesday, Feb. 28th.—The new tragedy of *Sylla, and Bombastes Furioso*. *Sylla*, Mr. Booth. The former piece, performed this evening for the first time here, is translated from the French of E. Jouy, by a citizen of New York, and was brought out this season at the Chatham Garden Theatre with considerable success. The translator's intention it seems, by his dedication to Mr. Booth, has been "to introduce to the American public a modern dramatic production, in which the Theatrical *beau ideal* is made to consist rather in the unity and strength of language of the piece, than in that perpetual excitement of the passions and variety of incident, which have hitherto been deemed essential to its perfection," and he has been successful, with the exception of a little too much dullness and declamation, in the two first acts it is an interesting play; it was well received, and appeared to give general satisfaction. Mr. Booth, as *Sylla*, has added another wreath to his already established fame, by a piece of chaste and elegant acting—the other characters were tolerably well supported, as well perhaps as the company would admit. The house, comparatively speaking, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, was fashionable and well filled; a conclusive proof, we should think, to our worthy manager, that if a desirable variety in the entertainments is observed, there will be no danger of the patronage of the Theatre declining.

Thursday, March 1.—*Irishman in London*, and *Forty Thieves*.

Friday, March 2.—*Every One has his Fault*, and *The Broken Sword*.

We understand, Mr. Booth's benefit and last appearance, takes place on Monday evening next, when it is said, a choice bill of fare will be offered; we confidently hope to see the house crowded.

Our townsman, Mr. E. Forrest, is to be with us next week, he will most probably make his appearance on Wednesday evening—we hail his visit with pleasure.

The tragedy of *Tancred, or the Rightful Heir of Rochdale Castle*, altered from a tale of ancient times, by Mr. G. R. Lillibridge, was presented at the Harrisburg Theatre, on Friday evening, Feb. 9th, for that gentleman's benefit; during the evening the following unpleasant occurrence took place:

"After the performance had progressed for some time, Mr. Lillibridge presented himself to the audience, apparently under great excitement, and complained that a conspiracy had been formed by some of the actors to turn his piece into ridicule; that parts had been omitted, and speeches from other plays substituted. He acquitted the manager and several of the actors from censure, and offered to return their money to such of the audience as chose to demand it. On passing behind the scenes, he was attacked by one of the actors, and received a severe wound on the head with a sword, by which he was prostrated and left senseless on the stage. Surgical assistance was immediately afforded him, and there is now every reason to suppose that he will recover—but at the moment, the confusion and alarm were very great."

New York.—The Signorina's benefit and last appearance took place at the Bowery Theatre on Tuesday evening; she was assisted by Signor Rosich of the Italian Opera.—*Tancred the Turkish Knight*, has been produced at the Bowery with considerable splendour; several performers together with the horses from the Lafayette company appeared in it. Mons. and Madam Achille were to make their first appearance on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Wallack takes her benefit at the Chatham Theatre, on Monday evening next, with Mr. Barker's play of *Marston*, and other entertainments.

The manager of the Lafayette Theatre announces that he has engaged six Indians; they appeared on Wednesday evening, in "*a Grand Indian War Dance*," "*A War Song*," and "*the scalping manœuvres by Black Squirrel, a celebrated Warrior*."—Ogle has been a Grand Consort, and Cotillion master, at the Park Theatre, every evening since the Greek Ball, until Wednesday, when it was succeeded with *Rob Roy*; Donna Vernon, Mrs. Knight, her first appearance since her return from Philadelphia. Mr. Simpson's benefit is announced for Wednesday evening next. The Fire Department have returned a letter of thanks to Mr. Simpson, for the Benefit he gave them, which with his reply, the committee have published—the Editor of the *National Advocate* in some remarks upon them, says "there is one peculiar trait in Mr. Simpson which merits our cordial approbation. Whatever criticism a journalist may indulge in—however free his remarks—however many questions he puts—the manager of the Park has the dignity, the good sense and the forbearance to appropriate such hints as suit him to his official conduct, without exhibiting too much sensibility for such remaining portions as may have been unsuitable. This is a most excellent trait in a manager, and few possess more of it than the gentleman in question."

An Oratorio for the Benefit of the Greeks was given at St. Paul's Church on Wednesday evening; principal singers, Signorina Garcia, Mesdames Blake, Hackett and Sharpe; and Messrs. Keene and Howard.

BOSTON.—The house was thronged on the 10th ult. to witness the *Richard* of *Mr. Forrest*, who, if we may judge from the applause he received, (says a Boston critic,) went through the part to the entire satisfaction of his audience. His opening soliloquy was a finished specimen of good reading; and the murder in the Tower, was characterized with all the plotting, sarcastic cruelty of the ferocious *Gloster*. The busy parts likewise, were well preserved, and bustled through with life and spirit. The tent scene had a peculiar solemnity in it: the low sonorous tones were distinctly heard to the remotest parts of the house. Like most of his predecessors, *Mr. Forrest* overwrought the terrors of the dream: it was too convulsive;—The workings of conscience are not most naturally expressed by such extravagant contortion of feature and limb. The fight with *Richmond* seemed too precipitate and abrupt. But the dying scene redeemed all: he depicted the agonies of defeated ambition with striking and powerful effect. On the whole, it was a vigorous performance, and added to the already established reputation of Mr. F. Mr. Forrest was re-engaged at Boston for two nights. The Boston Courier says that his performance of *William Tell* was the most simple, affecting and natural exhibition of feeling that had been witnessed during the present season.

Mr. Forrest concluded his engagement on Friday evening, 23d, as *Rolla*. Mr. Macready commenced on Monday evening the 26th.

There was a meeting on Tuesday evening, at Concert Hall, of a large number of gentlemen, friendly to the erection of a new Theatre in that city. A plan of the building, which appeared to be much approved of, was submitted to the meeting with estimates of the probable cost, which amounted to about 50 or 80,000. It was agreed that the stock should be divided into shares of $100 each, and a committee of 21 gentlemen were appointed to procure subscribers for it. It is reported that Mr. Pelby is to be the lessee of the new Theatre, and that he has already engaged a strong company to perform in it next winter.

FOREIGN.—The lessee of Drury Lane Theatre, with his success, seems to redouble his energies. In addition to Mr. Kean, we understand Mr. Elliston is engaged for a limited number of nights. A new Drama, in which La Porte is to perform, is quite ready; and the grand Opera, with music by Bishop, will speedily be produced.

Kean has appeared as *Shylock*, at Drury Lane, and been well received, by a full house. After the curtain fell the shouts for Kean became deafening until he appeared. He entered before the drop scene, in a black coat and trowsers, and with his hat in one hand and the other on his breast, made several obeisances, in acknowledgment of the honour thus done him; but he wisely abstained from saying one word, though silence was obtained for him. He looks pale and thin, and has the appearance of having grown older. His voice sounds feeble and inflated in common dialogue; but when he pitches it high, in a passionate scene it has a squeaking tone, and breaks abruptly.

A new Comedy by Poole is to follow "A School for Grown Children," at Covent Garden Theatre; and Mr. Thomas Moore's new Comedy is, we understand, to be the next drama in succession at the same theatre, after Mr. Pool's.

The Ordinance granting permission for an English theatre in Paris has at length been issued, and that in the Rue Chantereine has ultimately been fixed on. The workmen will commence immediately to enlarge the house, the interior of which is to be entirely re-constructed and elegantly fitted up. Mr. Laurent, the gentleman to whom the patent has been granted, is already in treaty with Mr. Kemble (who it is expected will open the theatre) with an extensive company—This undertaking is understood to be under the patronage of the highest rank, both French and English, in Paris.

MARRIED,

On the 27th ult. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, JOB RULON, to ABIGAIL EYRE, both of Chester, Delaware County.

On Tuesday morning, the 27th of Feb'ry. in New Brunswick, New Jersey, by the Right Rev. Bishop Cross, Mr. JAMES ADAMS, Jr. of Pittsburgh, Pa. to Miss HENRIETTA WARE, daughter of the late John Dennis, Esq. of the former place.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Right Rev. Bishop White, the Rev. C. M. DUPUY, to HANNAH, daughter of J. Riddell, Esq.

On Sunday evening, the 25th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Shaeter, Mr. JACOB WICKLEY, to Miss ELIZA MINTZER, all of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday evening, the 22d ult. by Daniel Abraham, Esq. Mr. ISAAC W. ROBERTS, of Lower Merion, Montgomery co. to Miss ROSELINDA BROOKE, daughter of George Brooke, of Radnor, Delaware county.

On Thursday evening, the 22d ult. by the Rev. Dr. Janeway, Mr. THOMAS S. SOUDER, of this city, to Miss MARGARET, daughter of the late Rev. Jonathan Freeman, of Bridgetown, N. J.

On Friday evening, the 23d ult. by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, Mr. JOHN LAWRENCE, of Nashville, Tennessee, to Miss MARY GRACE, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 22d ult. at New York, by the Rev. Andrew Stark, Mr. WILLIAM McKIE, merchant, of New York, to Miss SARAH M. ARNOLD, daughter of Capt. Thomas Arnold, of Philadelphia.

On the 22d ult. at Shrewsbury, N. J. by John Patterson, Esq. JACOB R. CORLIES, Merchant of New York, to PHEBE, daughter of Tyler Williams, of the former place.

On the 22d ult. at Shrewsbury, N. J. GEORGE CORLIES, Merchant of New York, to ELIZABETH, daughter of Jacob Corlies, jr. of the former place.

DIED,

On Monday morning, of a painful illness, Mrs. CATHARINE YEAGER, (widow,) aged 64 years.

On Sunday morning, the 25th ult. after a lingering illness, Mrs. ELEANOR BRYAN.

On Sunday, aged 20 years, MARY ANN, wife of Capt. Z. Doughty.

On Thursday morning, of a short and severe illness, Mrs. ANN BRIGHT, wife of Michael Bright, and daughter of the late William Stewart, of Germantown.

On the 23d ult. JACOB SHEPHERD, in the 49th year of his age.

On Sunday morning, the 25th ult. of a short but severe indisposition, Col. HENRY S. MILLER, of Cheraw, S. C.

On Tuesday the 27th ultimo, NATHAN DE BENNEVILLE.

On Wednesday morning last, aged 31 years, Mr. ARCHIBALD J. MORROW.

On the 25th inst. Mrs. PHEBE COOK, wife of Samuel Cook, aged 25 years and 28 days.

On the 23d ult. Mrs. MARGARET WILLIAMSON, wife of Robert Williamson, aged 61 years.

On Sunday morning, the 25th ult. after a tedious suffering illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation, Mrs. ELIZABETH GILL, aged 66 years.

On Thursday morning, the 22d ult. after a lingering illness, BENJAMIN ROBSON, aged 45 years.

On Sunday morning, aged 37 years, ELIZA, wife of John Hamilton.

On the evening of the 20th ult. in this city, of consumption, JOHN G. PARSONS, aged 28 years.

On Sunday morning, the 25th ult. Mr. LAHAN HILL, aged 53 years.

On Sunday morning, HENRY, son of John and Mary Shindler, aged 7 years.

In this city, of Hemoptysis, Mr. WILLIAM D CANNON, a native of Ireland, aged 23 years.

In the 21st year of her age, Mrs. SARAH PHIPPS, relict of John Phipps.

On Tuesday evening, the 27th ult. Gen. JOHN STEELE, aged 69 years.

On the 23d ult. at Cannon Mills, Brandywine, WILLIAM TWADDELL, esq. in the 82d year of his age.

On the 25th December, 1826, after a short but severe illness, Mr. JAMES MILLIGAN, late of Philadelphia, in the 31st year of his age.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total
Philadelphia,	46	48	94
New-York,	35	61	96
Baltimore,	13	16	29

CONTRIBUTION.—TO THE LADIES.

Through the medium of your valuable and extensively useful paper, I wish to give a caution to the ladies of our city. Last Wednesday evening, as a friend of mine was on her way to church, between the hours of six and seven, she was attacked by a dandy, in a fur cap—this horrible head-dress at any time is sufficiently odious, but at evening, and alone, to see a cap of this kind, and a hideous face under it, was almost too much for the nerves of my weak friend: she screamed, but the rascal did not move, until she rang the bell of a door in Arch street with great violence; before the door could be opened, he again attempted to come towards her, she supposes now, though she was at the moment too much terrified to think, that it was his intention to take her shawl and purse from her—some gentlemen were passing, and she called to one to stop, which he immediately did, and then this wretch, in the form of a man, made his escape. There are at present many societies forming for christianizing and civilizing the Heathen. I would beg leave to suggest to the ladies, that a society for civilizing the fur cap gentry of our loved city first, would be a great and valuable acquisition.

A FRIEND TO THE LADIES.

The Washington papers inform us that Mr. M'Duffie of the House of Representatives, had challenged General Metcalfe to a duel, and that it was accepted on conditions that they fight with rifles, which was very prudently declined by the former.

☞ By Divine permission, the Rev. C. F. Krauth, will preach on Sunday morning and evening next, in the Academy Hall, North Fourth street, near Arch street.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Brig Dodge, Healy, New Orleans, mdze.
—— Solo, Graves, Curacoa, via New York, mdze.
—— Tontine, Harris, 52 days, Marseilles, wine, &c.
—— Richmond, Donald, Trinidad, Cuba, and 10 days to the Capes.
—— Enterprize, Downs, N. York, 3 days, Barley.
—— Belisarius, Jordan, New Orleans, 13 days, sugar &c.
Schr. Greek, Cobb, Boston, via Norfolk, mdze.
—— Mary Ann, Russel, 9 days, Portsmouth, N. H.
—— Eleanor, Morse, 7 days, Richmond, Va.
—— Hero, ——, Newbern, N. C. cotton, &c.
—— Mercy, Baxter, Boston, 18 days, mdze.

CLEARED.

Ships Jane, Brown, Charleston; Tuscarora, Sewell, Liverpool; Florian, Harrison, Charleston.
Brigs Herminia, McKeever, Gibraltar; Harp, Strickland, Trinidad, Cuba; Frances, Croft, Savannah; Shawmut, Kendrick, Boston; John Adams, Brown, New Orleans; Superior, Preble, Wilmington, N. C.; Amity, Crowell, West Indies.
Schrs. Horatio, Doughty, Port au Prince; Comet, Hitchins, Suffolk; Eliza, Leaming, Newbern; Amelia, Smith, Edenton, N. C.; Patrick H. Hayes, Trimel, St. Thomas; Cent, Moses, Wilmington, Delaware; Georgetown, Denniston, New York; Youthful Hermit, Hall, Polly Landing; Philadelphia, Somers, New York; Forster, Deane, St. Johns; Citizen, Baker, St. Johns; Forrester, Byram, St. Jago de Cuba.
Sloops Reaper, Crowell, New York; Tradesman, Townshend, Great Egg Harbor; Caroline, M'Kean, Bloomfield, N. J.

THEATRE.

Last Night of the Forty Thieves.

THIS EVENING, March 3,
Will be presented a Comedy, in 3 acts, called
THE FOLLIES OF A DAY;
Or, the Marriage of Figaro.
Written by Beaumarchais, and translated by Holcroft, Author of the Road to Ruin, &c.

Count Almaviva,	Mr. Wood
Figaro,	Mr. Jefferson
Hannibal, the Page,	Mrs. Wood
Countess Almaviva,	Mrs. Anderson
Susan,	Mrs. Darley

The whole to conclude with the celebrated Drama, in 2 acts, revived on this occasion with entirely new scenery, dresses and decorations, called the

FORTY THIEVES.

Ali Baba, a wood cutter,	Mr. Jefferson
Ganem, his son,	Mr. Heyl
Mustapha, the Cotler,	Mr. Cowell
Cogia,	Mrs. Anderson
Morgiana,	Mrs. J. Jefferson

Mr. BOOTH'S Benefit and last appearance on Monday. The Box Book for Mr. Booth's Benefit will be opened this day.

The Comedy of ERRORS, will speedily be produced.

The public are respectfully informed, that Mr. E. FORREST is engaged for a few nights, and will shortly appear.

ALMACK'S,

A NOVEL in 3 vols. for sale at the Bookstore of J. G. & C. H. AUNER, 188, North Third near Green above Callowhill, and J. G. AUNER, 337 Market four doors above Ninth.

ALSO, The Young Rifleman's Comrade, Boyne Water Shakspeare, Lady of the Lake, Lives of the Novelists, Moore's Works, Johnson on the Morbid Sensibility of the Stomach, &c. &c.

Constantly on hand, an assortment of Medical, Miscellaneous, School, Juvenile and Blank Books, with a great variety of Stationary. march 3—tf

PAPILLARY LOTION,

OR NIPPLE SALVE.

THE suffering endured by mothers in consequence of excoriated Nipples, is well known, and the want of a preparation calculated to afford the desired relief, has been long and extensively felt.

The repeated trials which have been made of the Papillary Lotion warrants the Proprietor in confidently recommending it as a convenient and effectual remedy. An objection, if not insuperable objection, which applies to most of the common washes used for the purpose, is, that, containing in their composition lead or some other poisonous article, they require to be thoroughly washed off before the child can be permitted to take the breast. This inconvenience is entirely obviated in

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

REBUSES.

1. Four-ninths of the daughter of Pandion, the king,
One sixth of Myrrha's incestuous offspring;
Three-fifths of the place where Apollo was born,
One-eighth of the beautiful goddess of corn,
One-fifth of a fountain at mount Helicon,
And one-ninth of the name of Minos' son;
These all when arranged and connected aright,
Brings a beautiful mercantile city to sight.

2. Take that which may always be found in a fool,
The third of an instrument used in a school,
The half of a river in Italy's fair clime,
And that which may always be found out in time,
Then join them together, and transpose the same,
I will certainly show you a poet of fame.

3. He who 'tis said stole Helen from home,
The goddess of silence,—the first king of Rome,
A famous soothsayer,—a Grecian of old,
Whose voice was remarkably strong we are told;
These initials when placed in a right situation,
Will show you the capital town of a nation.

4. A title for Bacchus—a famous centaur,
An ancient sea-god—and a goddess of war,
These initials when join'd and transpos'd will explain
The name of a city where Numa did reign.

J. S. D.

UMBRELLA, is the solution of the Enigma in our last, by Mrs. Barbauld.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.

No. IX.

Botanic Name } FRANKLINIA ALATAMAHA.
English Name } *Franklinia.*
French Name } *Franklinier.*

Bartram, in his travels through Georgia and Florida, discovered this beautiful shrub on the banks of the River Alatamaha; it is scarce out of that locality. The seeds were brought to his Botanic Garden on the Schuylkill, and the shrub, although a native of a warm climate, was found to grow very well in the open ground. From hence it has been spread in many gardens, and deserves to be cultivated for the beauty of its sweet white blossoms.

The name of Franklinia was given to it by Marshall and others, in honor of Dr. Benjamin Franklin, an eminent American Philosopher, and the specific name was taken from the river where it was detected. Many Botanists have deemed it so nearly allied to the genus GORDONIA as to annex it thereto, under the name of *Gordonia pubescens*; but it offers in the irregular calyx, corolla, many seeds, &c. several good generic distinctions, and ought to be preserved as a genus.

It is a pretty shrub growing from five to ten feet high, with leaves petiolate, oblong, undulate, toothed, acute, shining above and pubescent beneath. The flowers are axillary, solitary, like a large white rose, larger than those of the orange, and with a smell somewhat similar; the calyx has five unequal leaves, the corolla has five spreading white petals like a rose, rounded, concave, and undulate; many stamina are connected together. One pistil with five styles.—The capsul has five cells and many seeds in each cell.

In the natural arrangement this shrub belongs to the COLUMNIFERA, section of HIBISCIDES, along with *Hibiscus, Gordonia, Stewartia*, &c: which all enter into the *Monadelphia* class of Linnæus.—The Tea Shrub of China and the *Camellia* have much likeness to it; perhaps it may be their substitute in North America. Being easily raised from seeds and layers, it may soon find a place in all gardens.

It ought to become the emblem of that practical PHILOPURIST, of which Franklin was the type and promoter.

AUCTIONS.

The selling goods by auction, is a custom of Roman origin and antiquity, consisting pretty much in the same form as it does now. In the Roman sales, a spear was fixed in the Forum and by it stood a crier, who proclaimed the articles. The seller was called *auctor*, and the bidder *sectores*, the one referring to the profit which was the former's immediate object to *augment*, and the other to the articles sold, which, being in small quantities, passed as it were, into the hands of *dividers*. The bidding was signified by holding up the fingers. The magistrates' permission was always necessary for a sale.—About the Forum were a number of silver smiths', or rather bankers' shops, where things sold by auction were registered and sealed. At these shops, the auctions were in general made, in order that they might note on tables (catalogues) the names of the buyers: and the goods were delivered under the magistrate's authority. Buying in, or redemption, was made by giving security through a friend. Petronius gives a handbill of praiseworthy auction thus:—"Jubus Procult will make an auction of his superfluous goods to pay his debts."—Estates, pictures, &c. were sold in this way, and sales sometimes lasted two months. In the middle ages, the goods were cried, and the sound of a trumpet added. The use of the spear was retained, and indeed, a new name for auctions was invented from this circumstance. "Sold at a spike or spear," a phrase met sometimes by antiquarian readers, meant therefore, sold by auction.

PASSING TIME.

In the course of my travels, I have seen many a promising young man gradually led to dissipation, gambling, ruin, merely by the want of means to make a solitary evening pass pleasantly. I earnestly advise every youth that quits that abode of purity, peace and delight, his paternal home, to acquire a taste for reading and writing. At every place where he may reside long, either in England or on the continent, let him study to make his apartments as attractive and comfortable as possible, for he will find a little extraordinary expense, so bestowed at the beginning, to be good economy in the end; let him read the best books in the language of the place in which he lives; and above all, let him never retire to rest without writing at least a page of orginal comments on what he has heard in the day. This habit will teach him to observe and discriminate, for a man ceases to read with a desultory and wandering mind, which is an utter waste of time, when he knows that an account of all the information which he has gained must be written at night.—[*Clayton's Sketches.*

FINE WRITING.

The following advertisement is from an Auburn paper. It is a very good specimen of the "puff direct."

"From long experience Mr. Covert is able to say, that no one can take a gentleman by the nose, and relieve him of a superabundance of bristles, or twirl a mustachio, with more skill and dexterity than himself. Shaving, from a cruel operation, productive of nothing but groans and contortions of visage, by the light of science has been rendered a pleasant and agreeable past time. Contemplative gentlemen may indulge in the most pleasing dreams, and awake shaved, powdered and perfumed.

Among all the productions and inventions of human wit, none is more admirable and useful than Writing, by means whereof a man may copy out his very thoughts, utter his mind without opening his mouth, and signify his pleasure at a thousand miles distance; and this by the help of twenty-four letters, by various joining and infinite combinations of which all words that are attainable and imaginable may be framed, and the several ways of joining, altering, and transposing these letters, do amount (as Calvin the Jesuit has taken pains to compute) to 52,636,738,497,964,0.0 ways, so that all things that are in heaven and earth may be expressed by the help of this wonderful alphabet, which may be comprised in the compass of a farthing.

LIFE IN LIMBO.

When a creditor among the Mahrattas cannot recover his money, and begins to feel a little desperate, he sits dharna upon his debtor; that is, he squats down at the door of the test, and becomes in a certain degree the master of it. Nobody goes in or comes out without his approbation: he neither eats himself nor suffers his debtor to eat; and this hungry contest is carried on till the debt is paid, or till the creditor begins to think that the want of food is a greater evil than the want of money.

AMERICAN STATISTICS.

The whole number of people in the United States, by the last census, is nine millions, six hundred and twenty-nine thousand. Of this number it is stated that two millions and sixty five thousand are engaged in agriculture, three hundred and forty nine thousand in manufactures, and seventy two thousand in commerce. Only the efficient or laboring persons in each class appear to have been enumerated. Add the women, the children, and the invalids, and there will be found to be eight millions in the agricultural class, two hundred thousand in the commercial, and one million and three hundred thousand in the manufacturing. In England, the agricultural class does not exceed one third of the whole population. This one third is not only sufficient to produce bread stuffs and provisions enough for themselves and the other two thirds, but also to produce enough wool for all the extensive woollen factories in the kingdom, with the exception of a small quantity of fine quality. The wool produced amounts annually to twenty-eight millions of dollars in value. Four fifths of our nation are employed to produce the same effect that follow from the labors of one third of the British nation.

REMINISCENCE.

In the French war, Massachusetts maintained a garrison at Hoosick, near the line of New York. The commander, having discovered that Indians were lurking in the woods around it, despatched a Mr. Crawford, with another person, to Pittsfield, to apprise the inhabitants of their danger. He directed them not to speak loud to each other on the way, and by all means to avoid every travelled route. Having proceeded about twenty miles, Crawford discovered an Indian near him, who appeared to be tying his moccasin. He made no sign to his companion, and while they were whispering together the Indian rose, and espied the two soldiers looking intently at him. He screamed and ran, leaping like a deer over the brushwood. Crawford fired, when, leaping higher and farther than before, he fell dead. Another Indian then ran from behind a tree, whom Crawford's companion fired at and wounded. His cries of pain, or of alarm, brought others to the spot. The soldiers fled, the savages pursued, but the former arrived safe at Pittsfield.

As a premium of forty pounds was then given for Indian scalps, Crawford, a short time afterwards, went with a Stockbridge Indian, to search for the body of the one he had killed. On arriving near the place, the Stockbridge Indian, saying nothing, looked around for dead bushes, and when he found one, endeavored to pull it up. He at length found one that came up readily. Here, said he to Crawford, is the body. They dug there and found it, took the scalp, carried it to Boston, and received the premium.

CROSS EXAMINATION.

A witness lately examined in one of the courts, in Illinois, upon a trial concerning a horse trade, was asked by the counsel for the defendant how the plaintiff generally rode?

Witness. He generally rides a straddle, sir.

Counsel. How does he ride in company?

W. If he has a good horse, he always keeps up.

C. How does he ride when he is alone?

W. Really, sir, I cannot say, for I never was in company with him when he rode by himself.

C. You may stand aside, sir.

In an action for assault and battery, it was deemed important to ascertain the size of a certain stone, by which it was alleged the battery was committed. For this purpose a witness was called to the stand, and the following brief examination will show how perfectly his testimony must have satisfied the jury.

Q. Did you see the defendant throw the stone? A. I saw a stone and I am pretty sure D. threw it. Q. Was it a stone of considerable dimensions? A. Why, it was a considerable of a stone. Q. How large was it? A. I should say it was a largish stone.—Q. What was its size? A. Why it was a sizeable stone. Q. Can't you answer definitely—how big was it? A. I should say it was a stone of some bigness. Q. You are a singular witness—can't you give the jury some idea of the stone? A. Why as near as I can recollect, it was something of a stone. Q. Can't you compare it with some other object? A. Why if I was to compare it, so as to give my notion of the stone, I should say as near as I can judge, it was about as big as *a piece of chalk.*

A counsellor was one day asked by a judge why he was always employed in knavish causes. "Why, my lord," said the counsellor, "I have been so much in the habit of losing good causes, that I think I had better undertake bad ones."

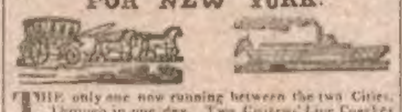
PATENT
DIVITIAL INVENTION.

THIS Invention, for which Letters Patent of the United States were obtained by C. S. RAFINESQUE, dated 25th August, 1827, imparts or restores to Values safely invested, the properties of available Money; so as to make them answer the double purpose of a profitable investment, and a circulating medium as good or better than gold or silver coin, because receiving a periodical increase of value. It enables to convert every Stock, Deposit, Pledge or Loan, rather of money, Property, or Labour, into a solid and acceptable currency, by rendering their intrinsic value divisible, convertible, transmitable, exchangeable, durable, renewable, of small bulk and weight, not liable to aftercoin or imitation, easily transferable from hand to hand and from place to place at all times by the bearer or holder like coin or bank notes, and producing besides, a constant periodical interest, profits or dividend, like Stocks; blending therefore the separate advantages, facilities and utility of Coin, Notes, and Stocks; acquiring the name of Stockmoney or Stocknotes, and extending the beneficial results of Savings Bank to all the Digital Institutions.

This useful invention is of course susceptible of many modifications and applications, whereof the most important, consists in creating a new mode of forming, holding and transferring Joint Stocks, without responsibility to the holders, except the managers, whereby new Companies, Banks, Manufactories and Institutions, may be established with the utmost facility, on improved plans, for any profitable purpose, with or without charters; but any responsible officers as Justice requires. It may also be applied to effect all kinds of Internal improvements with speed, facility and economy, by loans or subscriptions, the stocks of which will be indefinitely divisible at all times, and accessible to all classes of the community.

Patent-Rights of this beneficial and profitable invention are now offered for sale by the Patentee, to any private individual, and any actual or new Company, Society, Commonalty, Corporation, Institution, Bank, &c. for 2 per cent on the amount invested, which is less than 14th per annum; or for 1-2 per cent for a single year operation or investment; and three fourths of which will be taken in the Stocknotes of the purchasers. Stocks, Deposits, Property, Labours, Lotteries, &c. will be invested with the divitial properties on the same terms.—Apply to the PATENTEE by letters post paid. feb 17 1m&3m

STEAM-BOAT WINTER LINE
FOR NEW YORK.



THE only one now running between the two Cities. Through in one day. Two Citizens' Line Coaches leave their office, No. 24 North Third street, nearly opposite the City Hotel, every morning (Sunday's excepted) at 4 o'clock, breakfast at Yancleef's City Hotel, Trenton, done on board the steam boat, under way from Perth Amboy, and arrive in New York early the same afternoon. Fare through, $6.

For seats, apply at the above Office, Citizens' Line Office, No. 24 South Third street, sign of the Robinson Crusoe, and at the office of the Reading and Bethlehem Mail Stages, A. M'Calla's, White Swan, Race street.

*** All baggage at its owner's risque. Feb. 10—tf

Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit.

BE IT REMEMBERED, that on the twelfth day of February in the fifty first year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1827, DAVID CLARK, of the said District, hath deposited in this office the Title of a Book, the right whereof he claims as Author, in the words following, to wit.

The Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts, arranged by Dr. Rippon, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume. With improved Indexes. Stereotyped by L. Johnson.

In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, intituled, "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the time therein mentioned"—And also to the Act, entitled, "An Act supplementary to an Act, entitled, "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies during the times therein mentioned," and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints." D. CALDWELL,

Clerk of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

feb 17—1m

PARKER'S
VEGETABLE PANACEA.

THE peculiar efficacy of this Medicine is we believe fully tested, another proof is contained in the following letter.

Extracted a letter to the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post, dated Conyerstown, Feb'y. 4th, 1827.

Gentlemen:—Observing an advertisement in your paper specifying the valuable qualities of Mr. Parker's Panacea, it gives me peculiar satisfaction to have an opportunity of proving to the world the inestimable value which it possesses. It was my misfortune while in Philadelphia about 2 years ago, to be under the necessity of using Mercury, which after eradicating the disease for which I used it, brought on a more dangerous one that might have proved fatal, or at least, left me as it has many others, with a broken constitution, lingering out a miserable existence, wishing for death to put an end to my misery. But for the kindness of Mr. Parker who stept forward in a friendly and benevolent manner presentat to him, and without fee or reward relieved me of one of the most loathsome diseases that man ever suffered under, curing me thoroughly of the Mercurial disease, and restoring my constitution to its former strength and vigor. Thus, gentlemen, can I attest to the value of this Medicine as a complete purifier and restorative to the System.

This PANACEA will be accompanied with printed directions, and sold wholesale and retail by John A. Parker, late of No. 72 North Fifth street, and by John H. Stewart, in St. John's street, 2d door above Noble, (east side.) Price, $1 per bottle, and $10 per dozen.

Jan 17—3t JOHN A. PARKER.

FRANKLIN JOURNAL,
AND AMERICAN MECHANICS MAGAZINE.

EDITED by Dr. Thomas P. Jones, Professor of Mechanics in the Franklin Institute. This Journal is devoted to the improvement of the useful arts in our country, is published monthly, each number contains 72 pages closely printed. The work is embellished with wood cuts and copper plate engravings and will form a complete Mechanics Library. Subscription five dollars per annum. Judah Dobson, agent, No. 106, Chesnut st. Philadelphia. jan 20 tf

SCOTT'S PANACEA.

HAVING for two years suffered the most excruciating tortures from the rheumatism which reduced me almost to a skeleton, so as to render me entirely helpless; I had the attendance of two physicians, and tried their various prescriptions in vain, after which I was salivated, had my head shaved and blistered without effect, which I was told by one of them that my case was incurable; and death seemed to be my only portion; in this state, unable to get out of my bed, I was told by a gentleman who has witnessed the wonderful effects of Scott's Panacea, that it was a never failing remedy. I procured two bottles of it at one dollar per bottle, at No. 81, North Eighth street, which gave me immediate relief, and by the time I had taken the second bottle my complaint had entirely disappeared, and my health perfectly restored, which has been the wonder of all my friends and neighbours. I tender this certificate to Mr. Scott, as a guide to the afflicted. MARY EVENGER,

wife of Mr. Wm. Evenger, No. 180, Union street, Philadelphia. feb 17—3t

CLOTHING STORE.
ASHTON & SON, TAILORS,
No. 16 MARKET-STREET, PHILADA.

OFFER for Sale a handsome stock of Seasonable Clothing, consisting in part of Blue, Black, Bronze, Green and Plumb DRESS COATS; Blue, Brown, Claret and Citron Frocks; Drab and Blue Bat; Hangup and New Market Coats; Blue, Green and Mixture Cassinet, Pantaloons, Vests, &c. of various qualities, colours and patterns.

Ready-made Linen, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Cravats, Hosiery, &c. together with an elegant assortment of Superior Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. which will be made to order, and warranted to fit both MAN and MIND.

Also, On hand a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's CLOAKS.

Wholesale dealers in any of the above articles are invited to call and examine previous to purchasing.

oct. 21—tf

A YOUNG LADY

OF respectable connexions, wishes a situation as assistant in a seminary, or governess in a private family.

A line addressed to A. B. at this Office, will receive attention. Feb 3—tf

A PARTNER WANTED.

A SINGLE man of unquestionable veracity, with a small capital, and acquainted with business, will be taken into partnership in a country store, ten miles from the city; the buildings are commodious and in a wealthy neighbourhood; boarding may be had with the proprietor. For particulars apply to Benjamin Fuhl, sign of the king of Prussia, Race street, between Second and Third streets, Philadelphia. Feb. 17—3t*

Just published and for sale,

THE "Eternal principle of LIFE and LIGHT, the only ground of the perfectibility of man: the nature and effects of this divine energy." Also an allusion to the times, &c. &c.

To be had at J. Mortimer's, No. 74 South 2d street, St. Hanse's No. 170 South 2d st. J. B. Howell's No. 74 North 6th st. also at the South East corner of Race and Third street. Feb. 17—3t

STRAY COW.

CAME to the subscriber in Branchtown on the old York road, a young red and white milch Cow with sharp horns, and gives some milk. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away. WM. B. BERRELL.

feb 17—2t

WAS FOUND,

ON Thursday even ng, 15th inst. in the alley attached to No. 56, North Fourth street, a box of Window Glass, supposed to have been stolen and deposited there. The owner can obtain his Glass again on application to the subscriber residing at the above number, by proving property and paying the expense of the advertisement. ALEXANDER BAKER.

feb 17—3t*

Conine's Office, 3 South 3d Street.

JANUARY 25th, 1827.

HAVING experienced a very liberal share of patronage in my line of business, from my friends and customers in the preceding classes of the Union Canal Lottery, to whom I tender sincere thanks—and beg a continuance of the same favorable to classes in the 27th class UNION CANAL LOTTERY, to be drawn in the City on the 28th March next, CAPITAL PRIZE $20,000—Tickets $5, shares in proportion, which may be had in the greatest variety at my office in this city or Baltimore. All which please orders from the country (post paid) enclosing the requisite amounts in cash or prizes will meet the most prompt attention.

jan 26—tf W. C. CONINE.

NEW SCHEME.

NINE drawn ballots, only 60 numbers. Union Canal Lottery, 27th Class. Highest prize $20,000.

Tickets five dollars, shares in proportion. For sale at LEVY'S Lottery and Exchange Office, No. 22 Chesnut street, next door below Third street.

☞ Where have been sold and lately paid several large capital prizes.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

Uncurrent monies taken at par for tickets.

All kinds of Gold and Bank Notes bought on the best terms.

Exchange and Lottery information gratis.

Jan. 20—tf A. J. LEVY.

Fortune's Home Forever!!

SPLENDID Prizes may be had, at almost any rate, at the Lucky Office, No 126 Chesnut street, which is the permanent abode of Dame Fortune. Adventurers are invited to take a chance for the Grand Capitals of

$100 000	$50 000
30 000	25 000
20,000	15 000
10 000	5 000
4 500	3,000, &c.

And many others amounting to nearly HALF A MILLION of DOLLARS, which will be shortly destributed. Tickets and Shares, in the greatest variety, for sale at Fortune's Home, F. CANFIELD'S Office, No. 126 Chesnut street.

Orders for Tickets promptly attended to. oct 16tf

La Fayette Office! Once More!

KENNEDY & Co's PRIZE LIST.

THE following are the numbers drawn in the 25th class of the UNION CANAL, shedding as usual, Fortune's richest gifts on the patrons of the La Fayette Lucky Office.

34 18 48 3 20 45 60 42

34 48 58—draw	$25,000
42 45 60—draw	10,000
3 45 33—draw	3,000
3 20 45—draw	4,000
3 34 45—draw	3,000
3 18 60—draw	1,000
20 45 48—draw	3,000
42 45 60—draw	1,000

The Capital set sold in Jersey; a quarter of the $100,000 was sold in the city. Holders of prizes are respectfully informed, that by calling on us they can obtain the CASH on the most reasonable terms. The public is notified, that KENNEDY & CO. will sell tickets in the next class at ☞ Scheme Price ☜ until Monday morning next, when they will be advanced to $3. All Lottery and Exchange information imparted Gratis. Bank Notes discounted on the most reasonable terms, and every attention bestowed on adventurers, by

KENNEDY & CO. 45 S. 3d st.

feb 3—tf first door above Chesnut, east side.

The Philadelphia Directory,
AND STRANGER'S GUIDE, FOR 1825.

THE last and best edition, published at $1 50, may now be had for the trifling sum of 25 cents, so that every person in business may supply himself with a Copy, and save much trouble when the residences of Thomas, Richard, or Henry, is wanted to be known—Persons residing at a distance from the city would do well to supply themselves with copies. It contains about 260 pages, in octavo size, double columns, and other interesting matter than the Directory. For sale at the

BOOK SHOP, 121, S. 5th st.

☞ A liberal price will be given for one copy of 9th vol. of Swift's Works, 12 mo. edition. feb 17—3t.

REMEDY FOR THE PILES.

THIS Medicine now offered to the public is one which has been fully subjected to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases, the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions signed by the proprietor. Prepared and sold at

HENRY CORNISH'S

Drug and Chemical Store, No. 273, South Third, above Callowhill street. (Successor to James A. Austin.

Likewise at Thatcher & Thompson's, north-west corner of Second and Market streets, and at Graham and Schaller's, No. 252, South Second street, second door below the corner of South—Philadelphia.

The above Medicine may be had wholesale or retail, and a liberal discount allowed to wholesale dealers and country merchants. Jan 20 3m*

New Winter Line to Baltimore.

On Saturday, the 6th inst. at 8 o'clock, A. M. the Citizens' Line Post Coach, will commence leaving the office, No. 32 North Third street, and continue at that hour every morning during the winter.—Passengers will breakfast at Mrs. Engle's, Chester, dine at Peacock's house, Elkton, sup at Havre de grace, and arrive in Baltimore early the following day.

For seats, apply at the office, No. 32 North Third street, or at the office, sign of Robinson Crusoe, No. 23 south Third street, and at the Reading and Bethlehem Stage Office, at A. M'Calla's, White Swan Hotel, Race street.

J. McLURE, Agent.

All baggage at the risque of the owners thereof.

Jan. 4—tf

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

J. ELLIOTT offers for sale at No. 133 Market street third door above Third street, North side, a very extensive assortment of Looking Glasses, Combs, Japan Ware and Fancy Articles, comprising in part, Looking Glasses of all sizes and descriptions, Tortoise Shell Tuck, Long and Side Combs, and a beautiful Article called Spanish Shell Combs, which from the neatness and great resemblance of tortoise shell, claim attention. Southern and Western Merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves, as the prices are such as to insure sales. april 18—1y

BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET.

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENETIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BIRDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb. 3—tf

WATTS & RIPPON.

DAVID CLARK, respectfully informs the public that he is publishing a second edition of that valuable Hymn Book published by Messrs. Anderson & Meehan, in the year 1820, containing in one volume the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts, as arranged by Dr. Rippon's selections. Two hundred pages of the work are already stereotyped. The propriety of including both these works in one volume will appear, when it is considered that Dr. Rippon originally designed his Selection to be an appendix to the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts. As to form, the second edition will differ from the first, in being printed with large type, and on a larger page. As to matter, no alteration whatever will be made, either in the Hymns or their arrangement, but into the Indexes of the work a valuable improvement will be introduced.

In the first edition there were distinct sets of Indexes of first lines of Scriptures and of subjects for the two parts of the work. In the present edition the Indexes of the Selection will, without any omission, be interspersed with those of the arrangement, so as to have one complete set of Indexes for the whole volume.

CONDITIONS.

1. The work will be embellished with a vignette title, and portraits of Watts and Rippon.

2. It will be handsomely and strongly bound in Sheep.

3. The price to Subscribers will be One Dollar per copy.

4. Persons who obtain Eight Subscribers and become responsible for the payment, shall be entitled to the ninth copy gratis.

5. To booksellers and persons obtaining a large number of subscribers, a liberal discount will be made.

No. 114 North Fourth street, Philadelphia.

*** The Editors of the Columbian Star, Washington Telegraph and Baltimore Patriot, will please insert this advertisement for one week, and forward their bills to the editor of this paper. jan. 27—tf

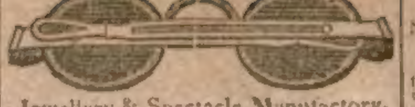
REMOVAL.

WILLIAM H. C. RIGGS,
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,

INFORMS his friends and the public generally, that he has removed from No. 118 Market street, and recently from the corner of Third and Chesnut, to No. 34 Chesnut street, five doors below Second street, where he continues to conduct the Clock and Watch Making business. He returns sincere thanks for past favours, and hopes by care and attention, to merit and receive a continuance of public patronage.

☞ Chronometers adjusted, Clocks, Watches, and Time Pieces of every description carefully repaired, and warranted to perform correctly.

☞ Watches, Jewellery and Silver work for sale. jan 6—12t



Jewellery & Spectacle Manufactory.
No. 131 SOUTH FRONT STREET.
O. E. OERTELT,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has on hand and continues to manufacture, all kinds of SPECTACLES made from fine silver with glasses to suit the sight—Also, with two and four glasses, green and white—Also, polished steel, and silver plated sliders, and double temples. Old Spectacles repaired, and glasses fitted to suit the sight. He will also keep on hand a general assortment of SPECTACLE CASES, which he will sell, wholesale and retail, low for CASH. He has also on hand, a general assortment of FINE JEWELLERY AND FANCY ARTICLES, at the lowest prices.

N. B. Old Gold and Silver bought, or taken in exchange for any articles in his line of business.—Store open until 9 o'clock in the evening. feb. 3—tf

TO LET.

AN excellent stand for business, No. 45 Market street, below Second street, situate for a dry goods or hardware store.

ALSO, a handsome 3 story brick dwelling No. 125 Vine street, at the corner of Crown street. This property combines with a pleasant and agreeable neighborhood, the singular advantage of coolness in Summer and warmth in winter.

GARDEN FARM.

ALSO a Garden Farm to let, situate on the Point no Point road, two miles above Kensington. It contains about 11 acres, in fine heart and excellent order, and will be leased for 3 years, to a substantial gardener with good recommendations. SAML. MORRIS LYNN,

feb 24—tf No. 180 N. Fourth street.

MOROCCO MANUFACTORY.
ROBINSON & CO.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public that they have opened their store, No. 70 south Third street, between Walnut and Chesnut, a few doors below Girard's bank, where they offer, wholesale and retail, Morocco Leather equal to first Shoemakers, Coachmakers, Hatters and others, which they will dispose of at moderate prices. Also, White Leather and Buckskin, Wool for Hatters and Spinners, on the lowest terms, for cash. Merchants and others will find it to their advantage to call and purchase.

aug 26—6m

COCALICO MILL STONES.

THE Subscribers has for sale, Cocalico Mill Stones of all descriptions, celebrated for Chopping Corn and Rye, and Grinding Plaister. Orders addressed to them, to be left at the Kuphrate Post Office, Lancaster County, Pa. where they will be thankfully received and promptly attended to. MARTIN & KONIOMACHER.

Dec 2—3m.*

MEAD'S PILLS.

THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the uniform satisfaction they have given in all those deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being, without doubt, the best remedy known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all murmur of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time that they are giving tone to the whole chylopoetic viscera, or organs of digestion, they will evacuate and give new life and vigour to the whole system.

Sold, in New York, by Hull & Bowne, 148 Pearl street, who are agents for the patentee, and by O. Hull & Co. 321 Broadway. In Philadelphia, by Thatcher & Thompson, and Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Griffiths, Chesnut street. In Baltimore, by William Butler, and C. & D. & S. Ecrner, Market street, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.

June 5—tf

F. BORDER,

COACHMAKER, Merion Village, Lancaster Road, finishes all kinds of Carriages, Gigs, and Chairs, warranted of the best materials and workmanship. Also, constantly on hand, second-hand Carriages, Gigs, &c. which he will dispose of on the lowest terms for cash or acceptances. jan 11—1y

PLAYING CARDS.

EAGLES, Bicky VIII, and Merry Andrew Playing Cards, with spotted and plain backs.

Also—Blank Cards for Printing, and Gilt Edged Visiting Cards, manufactured and for sale by

BECK & STEWART,

oct. 31—tf S. W. corner of 3d & Walnut-sts.

TO TEACHERS.

THE interest in a Young Ladies' School is to be disposed of; and also that in a boys School, both in complete order, with a sufficient number of respectable pupils, in a desirable part of the city. It is believed that the pupils may be retained, if proper attention be paid to them.—Further information can be had by applying at No. 141, South Fifth street, 4th door above Spruce, east side, from half after five till seven in the evening. feb. 10—tf

PORCELAIN TEETH.

THE Subscribers inform the public that they have succeeded in Manufacturing Porcelain Teeth of a very superior quality, which in form and color, cannot be distinguished from Natural Teeth.

They are prepared to furnish single Teeth, and complete sets, so perfectly fitted to the mouth, as to perform all the functions of the Natural teeth, and of any that may be required.

The superiority of Porcelain Teeth, in beauty, cleanliness and durability, is acknowledged by all who have used them, and will be manifest on inspection.

Specimens may be seen at their Office, No. 167 Race street. VAN PELT & SHILKNEY, Dentists.

N. B. All operations on the Teeth performed in the best manner, and on moderate terms. Dec. 30—tf

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 9th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons. feb 4—1y

PAPER HANGINGS.

THE attention of the public is respectfully requested to the elegant assortment of French and American Paper Hangings and Borders, now selling off at reduced prices, to close a concern.

BECK & STEWART,

oct. 31—tf S. W. corner of 3d & Walnut-sts.

ANOTHER CAPITAL!!!
25, 33, 43,

ONE thousand dollars, at Levy's Lottery and Exchange Office, No. 22 Chesnut street, next door below Third. Jan. 27—tf

LOOK OUT FOR PRIZES.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY, 27th Class, New Series, to be drawn the 27th day of March, 1827.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of		20,000 DOLLARS
1	of	5,000 DOLLARS
1	of	2,915 DOLLARS
10	of	1,000 DOLLARS
20	of	500 DOLLARS
20	of	250 DOLLARS
31	of	100 DOLLARS
102	of	50 DOLLARS
102	of	20 DOLLARS
1632	of	10 DOLLARS
11555	of	5 DOLLARS

Whole Tickets $1 00 | Quarters $1 25
Halves 5 50 | Eighths 0 75

Tickets and Shares for sale in a variety of numbers at J. COHEN'S Office, 4 1-2 South Third st. Jan. 20—tf

City Lottery and Exchange Office.

JOHN DOLBY,

HAS the pleasure of informing the public in general, and his friends in particular, that he has taken the office at the north east corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets, formerly occupied by Mr. Jones, where he has commenced the Lottery and Exchange Business, and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. Clubs and individuals will be liberally dealt with. He invites the attention of adventurers to the scheme of the

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

27th class, new series—Yates & M'Intyre, Managers—To be drawn on the 28th March, 1827—60 number lottery by combination—9 drawn numbers.

Tickets $5—halves 2 50—quarters 1 25—eighths 62 cents.

Tickets and shares, signed by the Managers, to be had of J. DOLBY,

City Lottery and Exchange Office, N. E. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets. jan 26—tf

DRYED PEACHES.

100 BUSHELS dryed Peaches, 500 lbs. Bees Wax. For sale by DEVEREUX & JENKINS, Wholesale Grocers, No. 107, Market street, a few doors below 3d st. feb 17—3t*

CHARLES THUM,
CLOCK & WATCHMAKER,

No. 4, North Sixth Street,

Two doors from Market street, west side.

AGENTS FOR THE

JONAS B. PHILLIPS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office—Fifth street, one door below Chesnut street, East side.

Acting American Theatre.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED

No. X. of the "Acting American Theatre," containing a portrait of

Mr. BARNES, as Billy Lackaday.

BE attention of the public is respectfully solicited to this work, which will be found well worthy the support of the patrons of the fine Arts; no expense has been spared, and every effort has been used to produce as at thirteen prints, which may challenge competition with any similar work produced in Europe; and the proprietor feels no hesitation in saying, that so far as the work has proceeded, he has completely succeeded.

NUMBERS ALREADY PUBLISHED,

No. 1, Wild Oats, Mr. Francis, as Sir George Thunder.
No. 2. Much Ado About Nothing, Miss Kelly, as Beatrice.
No. 3. Superstition, Mrs. Duff, as Mary.
No. 4. Old Maid, Mrs. Preston, as Miss Harlowe.
No. 5. Maroline, Mr. Duff, as Maroline.
No. 6. Honey Moon, Mr. Wemyss, as Rolando.
No. 7. Isabella, Mrs. Barnes, as Isabella.
No. 8. School of Reform, Mr. Hilson, as Tyke.
No. 9. Turnpike Gate, Mr. Cowell, as Cruck.
No. 10. Sweethearts and Wives, Mr. Barnes, as Billy Lackaday.

As but few Numbers of Miss KELLY remain on hand, and no second edition is contemplated, those who wish to possess the work from the commencement, will please apply as early as possible.

Price to Subscribers, 37 1-2 cents, each number.

N. B.—Impressions of the plates on superior French paper, may be purchased separately from the plays, at 50 cents each.

All orders for this work (post paid, and inclosing the cash) will be promptly attended to, and forwarded immediately, if addressed to E. C. Wemyss, No. 163 1-2 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

Snowden's National Advocate of New York; Boston Evening Gazette; Louisiana Advertiser, New Orleans; Charleston City Gazette; Canadian Courant, Montreal, and the Albion of New York, will please insert this once a week, for four weeks, and forward their bills to the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, for payment.

Feb 3—tf

FIRST BALTIMORE LOTTERY.

COHEN'S OFFICE,—Baltimore, Feb. 14th 1827.

SCHEME No. 10, OF THE

GRAND STATE LOTTERY

Of Maryland—authorized on the Odd & Even System.

BY which the holder of two Tickets or two Shares is certain of obtaining at least One Prize, and may draw THREE!—The whole to be drawn IN ONE DAY, and will take place in Baltimore,

ON THE 14th OF MARCH.

HIGHEST PRIZE,

10,000 DOLLARS,

SCHEME.

1	10,000